

Legend of Xingfeng

星峰传说

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Synopsis :

The first part is finished, and the second part is starting. Two worlds of immortals and demons, and the boundless universe. This decides the tone of the second part!

In the second part, winds rise, storms surge, enormous might, Immortal Cores, Spiritual Beasts, Holy Land of Cultivation, a realm of despair in the world...there is everything possible! Immortal Emperors, Demonic Gods... There are countless experts!

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Book 1: The Cruel Clan Laws

Chapter 1: Rebirth

"Milord, Third Lady is expecting one!" A pretty-looking female servant wearing green-coloured clothes ran over from afar and said excitedly.

An azure-clothed middle-aged man with a frightening atmosphere was currently flipping pages and reading a book. After hearing the servant's words, his eyes lit up abruptly and he joyfully said, "Truly? Is what you've said true?!" Very evidently, he still didn't dare to believe that was reality.

The female servant was also extremely happy, saying, "It is! Milord, Third Lady is really expecting one! The physician has confirmed it!"

"Haha...Hahahaha...Good. Good! This is great! Get Zhangfu to prepare some Ganoderma..."

"Milord, the manager has already finished preparing. Look at how happy you are!" The servant seemed to have forgotten her status as she giggled.

"Insolence." The middle-aged man glared, but the cheerful expression on his face made his words lack any pressure.

"Yes, Milord. This servant has done wrong, this servant will be excused." As the Third Lady's personal servant, she had a very high position within the residence. She understood very clearly the family master's temper, and only because of that did she dare to act in such a way. Of course, it was because he loved the Third Lady very fondly as well.

The middle-aged man immediately walked towards the Third Lady's room.

Who was that middle-aged man? Having an imposing atmosphere...

He, he was the present family master of the Zhang clan, one of the four prominent clans within the Ming Dynasty.

The continent that the Ming Dynasty situated at was named the Azure Dragon Continent. It was extremely wealthy, and other than the western boundless great desert, the other places were relatively flourishing.

To the east of the Ming Dynasty was the State of Liao, to the north was the Yuanmons, to the south was the State of Jin, and to the northeast was the edge of the ocean. Not too far from the coast, there was a very large island belonging to Gaoli. Extremely distant from the southeast coast, there were seventy-two islands belonging to the State of Huangyu. To the west was a desert as far as the eye could see. Since ancient times, who knew how many adventures died in the desert. Up until present, were there no one who knew what the end of the desert was like? The Ming Dynasty was situated in the heart of the continent, and it was very prosperous. All of the other countries were glaring at it like tigers, but the Ming Dynasty was very powerful. So, looking at the surface of the continent, it seemed rather peaceful, but in reality, undercurrents were surging. A war could start with a touch, so the various counties were accumulating war supplies in order gain greater benefits from the upcoming war.

The four prominent clans formed a single legend. All of them experienced several hundred years of ups and downs, experiences several dynasties yet did not fall, accumulated countless riches, and grasped the entire Ming Dynasty's economy lifeline. Every time the royal power changed, they had to first appease the clans. The past generations gave birth to a habit. Every time the new dynasty's emperor got hold of power, he would bestow the title of duke to all of the family masters, and that was passed down generation by generation.

The four prominent clans were the Li clan, Shi clan, Zhang clan, and Yuwen clan. Not only did the clans have innumerable wealth, the military power they had was extremely frightening as well. The personal army they had consisted of over ten thousand soldiers, their power second only to the emperor.

"What is happening? Didn't I fail the Tribulation? My soul should have scattered already."

I feel amazement, but what's making me feel the most shock is that I clearly feel I am still in a fetus state. Don't tell me...don't tell me that I've reincarnated into a fetus?!

I immediately cast my awareness into my dantian, and a burst of vigorous Inborn Origin Power causes me to feel elation! Inborn Origin Power! Ha, it's Inborn Origin Power, the source power of life! It's on the same level as the power of god!

I immediately do my best to control the incomparably weak power of

thinking and very painstakingly form the most basic Taiji state with my Innate aura in my dantian. This aura is too weak. Only after a very long period of time did I form a very frail suction power. The Life Origin power even bigger than my body outside my body is only slowly appearing in strands of gas and very gradually entering my body. Sigh, finally, some is entering, there's hope...

I start the endlessly long journey of absorbing Life Origin Power...

Cultivation is split into ten stages: First Light, Fusion, Bigu, Golden Core, Nascent Soul, Soul Departure, Form Separation, Body Combination, Tribulation Confrontation, and Great Completion. The aforementioned First Light is fused with the inborn realm. The Bigu stage is for cleansing inborn Pure Qi, and it is turned into liquid for Golden Core cultivation, as preparation for the grand journey to the Golden Core stage. Once one is on the journey towards the Golden Core stage, one can produce Pure Origin Power. Pure Origin Power is many times more powerful than inborn Pure Qi, and after reaching the Golden Core stage, one can have longevity and not age. At that time, they can be titled as a Cultivator. Only the Heaven's Tribulation can affect their life. Of course, it is also very normal to be killed by other Cultivators.

After the Great Completion stage, there are also the six stages of Divine Immortal, Luotian High Immortal, Daluo Golden Immortal, Nine Heaven Profound Immortal, Immortal Lord, and Immortal Emperor. However, in regards to the current me, it is still very far.

Outside the room of the Zhang clan's Third Lady!

The Zhang clan's family master, Zhang Tiande, was currently walking back and forth anxiously in front of the room's door as the Third Lady

within the room was currently giving birth to her precious child...

"I've finally finished absorbing! So much delicious Life Origin power! Later on, after birth, this Life Origin Power cannot grow anymore. If every person brings their memory when they reincarnate, perhaps many Cultivators would be willing to be reborn. As long as one absorbs all of the Inborn Origin Power outside of the fetus' body, their cultivation speed would at least be increased by several times!"

[TN: It's an ancient belief that people reincarnate after death (the cycle of reincarnation) but do not retain their memories.]

Right now, a strong suction power abruptly came and I involuntarily slide out. A burst of Extrinsic Qi burrows into my body, and I naturally, with no control at all, cry out. After the burst of Extrinsic Qi charges in, it immediately makes a mess of the Inborn Origin Power within my body. How can this do? Won't this force me back to the Extrinsic Realm? I immediately close my mouth, control the Inborn Origin Power within my body, and do my best to painstakingly discharge the Extrinsic Aura out of my body...

"Milord, congratulations, congratulations! Both mother and child are safe, and it's a young master!" A midwife wearing a red-coloured large cotton jacket said gratulatorily.

Zhang Tiande accepted his son with joy on his brows, and the manager immediately gave the midwife some "happy money".

"A hundred tael!" The midwife exclaimed. It was something that a normal family could earn only after one year, but to the Zhang clan, it was

merely one hair from nine oxen, perhaps not even a single hair!

The manager immediately sent off the midwife as Zhang Tiande walked up to the edge of the bed, and warmly said to the beautiful young lady who had a pale white face yet still emitted the radiance of a kind mother, "Feng'er, look! This is our child, the proof of our love."

"Tiande..." Within the eyes of the beautiful young lady, traces of happiness and honey-sweetness were revealed.

After finally stabilizing my innate realm, I raise my head to astonishedly discover my own parents staring at one another. I've only seen such gazes of deep feeling that could even melt metal within the eyes of my past life's lady.

It can't be helped as I smile bitterly. It seems like I can only imitate a baby, "Ahhhhh..." I wail loudly. At present, my face is completely red. The grand elder of the Heavenly Heart Sect who has cultivated for 3600 years is actually imitating a baby's cry! Luckily, no one knows.

When my mother hears my crying, she immediately thinks of her child who was just born and immediately carry me into her embrace, "Baby, don't cry, baby, don't cry, uu..."

Only then did my father, who was in a daze, think of his own son and immediately puts his face in front of my eyes. He did not have the imposing atmosphere of a prominent clan's master, so he also did not immediately coax me, and actually said, "Son, don't cry. Father will buy you candy to eat..."

"Candy? You want to harm my precious son? What if he gets a toothache in the future?" My mother has a face of fury.

"My wife, I was wrong. No candy no candy, hoho..." The usually imposing master of a great clan actually has such a side! If this gets known, outsiders will definitely not believe it. But quickly after, on my mother's face, a smile of happiness gets blossomed. Wife and husband are like so. How is this not an appearance of love?

"My wife, say, what should our son be called? In his life, he will be of the stars (Xing). Xingjian (star sword), Xingshi (star arrow), Xingkong (star sky), Xingxing (stars)..." My father starts to endlessly speak. The more he speaks, the more exciting he gets...

"No matter how much higher mountains are, humans are always on the peak. Let's call him Xingfeng (star peak)." My mother says after thinking.

"My wife, you're very educated! Just now, I also prepared to say that. A husband and a wife do have connected hearts!" My father looks at my mother with a face full of smiles, and perhaps love blinds people, since my mother is actually looking at my father with light smile on her face as well.

"Tiande, look, something seems to be off with our son. Up until now, he hasn't cried again. What's happening?" My mother lightly furrows her brows.

My father says disagreeing, "Of course my son is different from others. Hoho..."

It seems like today, my father is indeed too happy, and compared to his usual imposing demeanor, his appearance is very different from normal.

The thing that made the entire clan amazed was that the Third Young Master, who was just born, was indeed different from everyone else: For a normal child who is born recently, that child would sleep around fourteen hours a day, but the Third Young Master sleeps for twenty hours. Only at times when there should be food does he wake up. That continued for a full nine months.

Nine months later, he shocked everyone even more. Every day, the Third Young Master sleeps for only six hours, and if he doesn't sit on the bed during other times, he would be strengthening himself. He would be lifting a rock to train his arm's strength, or carrying a rock while running. Sometimes, he even took a rock club to eat himself, and it was useless no matter how he was stopped. At the end, as nothing could be done, in order for a slightly better appearance, within the clan, a set of armor made by Profound Iron was created for him. It weighed roughly a hundred and fifty catties, but at the age of four, he no longer wore it. One, it was too small, and in addition, a hundred and fifty catties to him lacked any challenge.

This second reason, of course, only the person who is doing it knows why that happens.

Actually, I have no other choice. Because I already started to cultivate while I was in my fetus state, I directly passed through the Inborn realm, directly passed through the First Light stage, and entered the Fusion stage.

I already started the necessary closed-door cultivation in order to let my body completely get used to the revolution of the Inborn Pure Qi. Because I haven't received any Extrinsic effects since birth, I only used nine months. Normal people need at least a good few years. After that, because I discovered that my body is of the fire attribute, I can use fire to temper my body, but the prerequisite is that my body needs to be extraordinary strong. So, that's the reason why I am performing actions such as using rocks to train my body. Of course, I haven't used any Inborn Pure Qi while doing that, or else even a thousand catties won't have any effect.

One of the reasons why I can cultivate so quickly is because my Life Origin Power is almost ten times the normal person's. Moreover, my Spirit Realm has already reached the Great Completion stage, and what I use is also the Heavenly Heart Sect's most precious Heart Scripture, so of course my cultivation speed is almost ten times the normal person's.

But these are only my own estimations: everything depends on reality. Haha, it also means that I can reach Tribulation Confrontation in roughly a hundred years. In my former life, I spent 3600 years in order to reach Tribulation Confrontation! The principles of reincarnation cycling are indeed fair.

Since the Heavens have given me my past life's memory, and also given me another chance, of course, I cannot disappoint the Heavens' excellent treatment. I will definitely create a legend. A legend that belongs to me, Zhang Xingfeng—The legend of Xingfeng!

Chapter 2 – King of Children

Now, I am six years old. I have already passed the early stage of Bigu realm. It would seem that I have returned back to my infant state , playing and communicating with the children around me.

If a child was to have the ideology of an adult, it would undoubtedly be painful. I have had to suffer this pain for many years. Perhaps, it was maybe due to my own ego or through the passage of time that I allowed myself to assume the identity of a child and begin thinking from a child's point of view. As I continue to live through this life, my attitude had become of a child-carefree.

Hey, looking at the time why had little Xing not yet come today?

"Brother Feng, Brother Feng, Sister Xiang Yu is already waiting for you outside. Let's go quickly!" The guy with big eyes, curved eyebrows and flushed face called out as he continued to run.

"Okay, let's get going."

The both of us jumped down from the stone lions in front of the gates with a somersault before landing on the ground lightly. I found myself enjoying the feeling of a child more and more, together with the childishness. In fact, sometimes it is good for a person to be childish from time to time.

"Brother Feng, Brother Feng, I'm here. Come over here quickly." Comparing me to this little girl who is of a smaller body frame. With a

pair of sheep-horned braids and her purple cotton jacket, her big eyes blinked widely and her entire face was red. At this moment, she was actually jumping up and down waving at me.

"Xiang Yu , where are you ready to go there to play today, Joke Garden or Dream Paradise," I said to Xiang Yu while grinning.

I was extremely fond of Xiang Yu and even regarded her as my own blood younger sister. The main reason for this was that my younger sister from my previous life died at a very early age. Therefore, all of my concerns and love had been placed on Xiang Yu. Every time I see her smile, it made me extremely happy.

"Brother Feng, I am tired of playing. I just heard the adults talk about something called the Jade Leisure House and how good it was. Plenty of aunties are going there to play, but it seems like some money is needed. Brother Feng, don't you have money, take me there with you! Please?"

Xiang Yu looked at me with her big sparkling and pleading eyes, as both of her trembling hands latched tightly onto the hems of my clothing. Usually, this behavior of hers would work, but this time I would not be swayed.

"Brother Feng, I have heard that the adults say it is very fun to play. So, please take us there." Even the five year old Xing had wanted to go as well, good heavens!

What is the Jade Leisure House? It's a brothel. If it is known to my father that his proud, yet to be 6 years old son is leading two younger children with him, it will not be strange for him to beat me to death. Fortunately, I

have know about it earlier. Otherwise, Xiang Yu would have dragged Ah Xing there and only to made a fool out of themselves.

"Xiang Yu, there is no way that you can go to that place. If you are to go to there, your father will hit you," I said with a straight and serious face. If I didn't do so, this girl would not give up.

"Okay, I know! I won't go anymore... Why is it that if I do go, dad would beat me?" Xiang Yu asked with a puzzled look on her face. Looking forward to the answer that the omniscient, omnipotent Brother Feng is going to give her but this time she was disappointed that her Brother Feng was staring blankly for a moment. Replying seriously, "Do not ask anymore, do you want to go the Joke Garden?"

"Yes, I understand," she said sadly as her tears began to flow out quickly.

Then I started to regret what I have said or else how could Xiang Yu be in such a state of crying. Immediately holding onto her hand, I said "Xiang Yu, please do not cry. Just now, it is big brother's fault. Please do not be angry. Regarding the Jade Leisure House, you will know about it when you grow up . "

"Ah." Xiang Yu wiped her tears. It seemed she was not entirely happy, my heart sighed but I believed she would forget about this matter after a while.

I had to walk with Xiang Yu while telling her jokes for her to listen. Sigh! Xiang Yu had not laughed at all, Ah Xing had suddenly laughed by himself. Fortunately, Xiang Yu immediately laughed. Only now, did the sky begin to clear up. Immediately, the boundless blue sky could be seen

once again allowing even the beggars to be reinvigorated.

"Third young master."

"Seen the third young master."

Since that day, with my identity of a five year old child, I knocked out about ten little ruffians. In the whole city of Suzhou, the kids recognized me as the king of children. As these kids see me, they naturally worshiped me but of course, my identity is also an important factor.

Present in front of them was a group of children.

"Third young master, I have an important piece of information." The little fat boy wearing silk clothing and raised his right hand and cried. This fat boy is my absolute follower but of course, I am also looking after him.

"Speak, what is it?" My face with the cool appearance which gives me the air of a leader. Sadly, facing me is a group of children but having Xiang Yu worshiping me is a good feeling. Ha! Ha!

"Third young master, Ouyang Liang from the Western City unexpectedly dares to set up his own banner. Enough is enough, this cannot allowed to be continued. I, Pang Fei knowing about that, immediately led the brothers to go flatten him but his Shi Dou is very powerful. That man alone has defeated all of us. Third young master, you must take revenge for us. Just with the fact that he does not give face to the third young master is enough reason to be whipped. " This Pang Fei has the

appearance filled with righteous indignation .

"Beat him"

"Beat him"

"To dare to provoke third young master, he needs to be beaten up."

All children have echoed up.

Inside my heart, there is not much of a feeling towards this whimpering wimpy kid. as there is not much of an elegant demeanor in it in fighting with him. However, no matter what, he himself has challenged me for my authority or he is looking be taught a lesson by me.

I immediately smiled and then said: "Ah Fei, this time you have exceptionally good. Let's go. Follow me to have a look at this Ouyang kid for where has he gotten this courage to allow him to unexpectedly act like this. I will let him know I will not tolerate this kind of encroachment."

The group of us rushed aggressive towards the Western City. The roadside hawkers and pedestrian are to evade it but failed to do so. They may know who these kids as for these kids are all whole Suzhou city's most authoritative and powerful man's child. That child at the middle with long delicate features and a white cotton jacket is third young master from the Zhang clan, one of the four prominent clan. That's him. The third young master at the age of 5 on that time, has defeated 10 rogues by himself.

We continued to rush across the two streets and have finally reached the point of destination. The Western City of the small garden is actually one of the four big amusement base for our entertainment use. (One at the Eastern City, one at the Southern City, one at the Northern City and of course the last one at the Western City).

These are the places for us the kids to play in. To be honest, this Ouyang Liang actually has little ability to fight and there will be an absolute difference in our fighting skills. It is unexpected that he is able to take on Feng Fei's group and actually defeat them. It appears that this Shi Dou is not the ordinary child. Looks like I have to be cautious and observe how it is going to turn out.

Passing through the flowerbed, walking through the stone bridge, passing through the gateway, and in front of them is a piece of a vacant land emerging in front of their sight. To the side, there are only a few stone chairs and a dozen or more long benches. On top of the piece of vacant land, covered with green lawns over it. This is the place we play nosily. Located at the center of all the stone chairs, stands out one very stone chair with an imposing aura which is the throne dedicated to me. Ordinarily, there will be absolutely no one sitting onto the throne but today, there is one person with a red silk clothing sitting on the throne. Ouyang Liang.

He indeed does have a lean figure but his face is very white. He really does look very similar to his old man, The Ouyang old man is well-known this man is known for his treacherousness. My father has once said, the Ouyang clan is the best at their business. Precisely, due to the fact that and the way they are conducting themselves too excessively, this has ultimately decided that the Ouyang clan is bound to be never able to have a big accomplishment. With one glance at the Ouyang Liang, it is already known straight away that this kid is of a treacherous generation.

That Ouyang Liang at this moment is sitting on top of the throne with the happy and content expression while eating on the dim sum and drinking a cup of the highest quality of Long Jing tea. In front of them stood a dozen or more children from the Western City are playing games with them feeling extremely excited. In the end, he is able to an equal to the third young master. To look at the other children playing, while he himself is able to make an appearance of a superior. Ya! Is the third young master coming here to fight with me. Then, recalling back to the last year when the third young master, himself defeated a dozen or more adults. I start to feel extremely scared on the inside. Then looking at the elder boy at the side, his heart start to settle down.

Who is this boy how powerful is he. For him to unexpectedly convince this Ouyang kid that he is able to defeat the third young master while the third young master is able to defeat a dozen or more rogues. even let this kid to believe that he can be played third son, this third son can beat a dozen rogue it!

"Ouyang Liang, you are very powerful, ya and become the leader of the group. Ah! Ha! Ha!!" The sound vibrates in the ear with Ouyang Liang's heart starts to tremble in fear and hands shaken in fear. The dim sum which was previously on his hand has dropped onto the floor. Ouyang Liang is starting to feel frightened against the third young master. His heart tremble with so much fear that his heart is about to jumped out. His heart starts to calm down by a bit as he has a look onto the elder boy at the side.

I walk through the gate and from the gate. I can see the Ouyang kid's face. I could not help but to look down on him. There is not even a hint of courage but he still dare to desire to be king of children. He can continue to dream on!

"Hello, third young master. I, Ouyang Liang is only just with playing together with my companions from the Western City. I have no intention of becoming the leader. I hope that the third young master will not be easily misunderstood. I, Ouyang Liang is extremely loyal to the third young master. Please do not listen to those people that are trying sow discord. " Ouyang Liang is forced to compel to my imposing aura and he could not help but to feel wronged. With the facial expression of flattering me, it has made me to look at him in disdain.

A mischievous idea suddenly comes across my mind. I laughed while saying, "Ouyang Liang I know that you are loyal to me and at the present, I have one thing I do want you to help me do. I wondered whether are you going to help me? "

"Of course, I am willing. The third young master's task is also my task. Third young master, there is no need to be modest and please do not hesitate to instruct me. I, Ouyang Liang will make sure that the third young master to be satisfied with it." says Ouyang Liang with a straightforward face with the smile on his face. If he is to be able to overcome this crisis, he will rejoice for it.

Looking at him, I am starting to laugh in the inner heart to see that he is able to put up a smile like this. My facial expression start to let out a warm smile. I then say "Ouyang Liang, it is just a menial task. It just that the pile of rocks at the southern area is an eyesore. Just help me take these pile of rocks to the northern side. Do it quickly."

Looking at the pile of stones, I start to chuckle. Even for the adults, it is estimated that it will take about a day to get that done. For Ouyang Liang, let alone moving all the rocks, it will be impossible for him to move

any of those big stones.

Ouyang Liang looks at the pile of stones then starts to have his eyebrows wrinkled. He laughed and said: "The third master, please do rest assured, I can certainly do it. Ah Feng! I will pass on this task to you, you better somehow get it done for me. Otherwise, humph..!" Ouyang looked at the Shi Dou as he gives his order.

Lang Feng looking at his master is starting to feel indignant but his own mother is still in need of medical treatment. His mind then suddenly recalled back the image of his mother's face undergoing drastic changes. Her hair drying up, falling out of her head and the repeated and continuous warning from his mother sounded into his ears, "Little Feng, Ah, come back in the evening earlier as going up the mountains is too dangerous. You must remember. Come back early.." His heart beats with a burst of sorrow.

"Ah Feng, what are you doing and standing in a daze. Quickly start moving!" says Ouyang Liang with his two widely opened ferocious eyes while showing his arrogant attitude.

"Third young master, this contemptible person is of farmer from the mountain and therefore, he has never seen such a big figure like you. I do hope that the third young master will not bother with this kind of a person. Are you not going to hurry up?" This Ouyang Liang presenting himself with the attitude of being respectful to me but he is dealing with his Shi Dou with such a fierce attitude. Hai! It appears that this Ouyang clan will never be able to rise back to become prosperous.

Lang Feng grinds his teeth as he begins the task of moving the rocks. I frowned for a moment and then suddenly give out a laugh. Looking at

Ouyang Liang while smiling and says, "Ouyang Liang, I'm asking you personally to handle the task to allow you to present your talent and respect. Why don't you give me an answer? Is it that your lackey has not heard your order for that he has not undertake the task immediately?"

Ouyang Liang is starting to feel indignant. You, Zhang Xing Feng not only from a prestigious clan but also is also so powerful in martial arts. How can you be so excessive? While scolding inside his heart, Ouyang Liang has already forgotten about Lang Feng that is in front of him and not far from him. Then recalling back the previous scene of Lang Feng fighting with a ferocious Amur Tiger bare handed. In less than ten minutes, Lang Feng is able to kill the Amur Tiger. That Lang Feng then pays respect to him with whole body bathed with the Amur Tiger's blood. Ouyang Liang's heart gives a burst anger then looking at Zhang Xing Feng. Since you are not going to be benevolent with me, then don't blame me for being heartless. Humph!

"Ah Feng, this is the third young master and he is well-known for his martial arts as his martial arts is the best in the whole Suzhou City. You can turn to the third young master and ask for guidance. Why are you still standing there? Get moving." Ouyang Liang, looking at the third young master bright, starts to imagine the moment where the third young master falls flat on the ground as he loses. With him fairly excited, he speaks,

"Third young master, please come and give guidance for my lackey."

I then take a glance at Ouyang Liang and I am somewhat surprised. After all, this Ouyang Liang is just 7 years old this year but he already knows how to employ this flattery and tricks to accomplish his own goals. Looks like, there is a sly little fox emerging from the Ouyang clan. However, sadly, I am not one of those kids to be easily fooled by him.

With my eyes, I give a quick gleam and says, "Could it be that you still have not heard about what I have just told you to do? Quickly go and start."

"Lang Feng, are you still not going to take action. Could it be that you have forgotten about your mother?" says hurriedly by Ouyang Liang with an exceedingly malicious tone.

Lang Feng trembles in fear as he hears the words 'your mother'. He could not help but to knead up a fist. Deep down, he could not help but to feel gloomy. He feels sorry but for his mother, he has to defeat the third young master. Taking a deep breath, his two eyes fixated in front of him – Zhang Xing Feng.

Chapter 3 Lang Feng

I am surprised to find that Lang Feng am not one of those ordinary Joes. I clearly felt the feeling of being eyed by a beast. It looks like this Lang Feng is one of those geniuses with astounding innate talent. I cannot help but have this urge to subdue him just for a short moment as I have already thought of a brilliant plan. In fact, it is not, rather, a complicated idea at all. To defeat this Lang Feng, I just need to intimidate that Ouyang Liang. Haha

At this moment, Lang Feng is astonished to discover that the third young master in front of him unexpectedly remained the same, even when he releases his imposing aura. He feels uneasy thinking to himself, "Could it be that this I am going to be defeated. No, I can't. For my mother, I must defeat this third young master. Mother, I shall not be defeated."

All of a sudden, Lang Feng abruptly discovers that his own inner part has this stream of air that is starting to show signs of liquefaction. His head suddenly feels a jolt as a bust of indescribable power coming from his body and it is overflowing to the entire place.

Of all of the children around, unexpectedly, there are some of the children that are frighten are actually lying on the ground. As Xiang Yu and Murong Xing(Ah Xing) are surprised to see that there are some children are lying down on the ground, their face show of a pale complexion while they are standing. Nevertheless, the two of them do not feel anything at all. That is of course due to the fact that I have blocked the imposing aura for the two of them.

This Lang Feng is indeed a talented person. At a such a young age of six, he is able to rely on his innate talent to reach the level 6 expert realm. Sending out the aura to suppress is only what a Xiantian expert is capable of. This Lang Feng only by relying his own innate talent is already approaching the Xiantian realm. I have taken a liking in him as I see more into eye of him.

At this moment. Ouyang Liang's face pales in complexion. Although the coercion that is pressing onto him is what has recently be comprehended by Lang Feng will not bring that much of a damage onto the body. However, it may not be the same for Ouyang Liang whom is pampered since young as the coercion may be extremely effective on him. Ouyang Liang really wishes that he can order Lang Feng to retract back that horrible coercion. However, he himself is unable to speak out his words during this predicament. Just recently, it is said that they will fight it out but as of now, most of the other children have distant themselves.

This, the other children's faces only pale in complexion and feeling slightly unwell. Occasionally, there will be some of the unlucky ones that had stood nearer. Ouyang Liang which wanted to see the moment when Zhang Xing Feng to be defeated stood nearer and as of a result has leaded to such circumstances. All of this is indeed self-inflicted by himself.

Lang Feng at this moment is filled with strength. It is indeed that since young till old, the most formidable form of oneself is when is filled with confidence. His eyes let out a glare that is fixtated at the opponent in front of him. But....

Looking at his appearance, I laugh. I allow you have a taste what is

called as strength. I suddenly straighten my body and then letting out an imposing force as I move towards Lang Feng.

All of a sudden, the other kids are not able to perceive the slightest amount fear. They immediately run away only but, Ouyang Liang as he is somewhat given some care. Just like the few moments ago, his facial expression is still of the same.

Of course, with my realm being higher, I easily counter the coercion as I move around freely without any coercion. Looking at Lang Feng panting for air as he is unable to persist any longer, I have to admit that this kid is certainly strong. I know that the longer he persists, it definitely be more helpful for his spiritual strength.

Lang Feng looking at the child in front of him, he starts to feel dreadful as he uses a part of imposing coercion to force himself to move the slightest part but nevertheless fail to do so. His own spiritual force is getting more and more weaken. In the end, all of this was entirely for his mother's faith placed onto him as a support. Gradually, his kind starts to feel fuzzy. In his inner self, he himself knows that he is already defeated. Imagining his mother, although the pain is deep to the core, he brings himself to stand up again. In his eyes, flow out two streams of tears. His mind blank out and as of what has happened is unknown. Falling down to the ground as he has not even an ounce of energy.

I look at the this persistent boy and then notice the two rows of tears. Looking at the two lines of tears, I am inexplicably startled as it appears that this one has hidden secrets. I slowly walk over to him. My right hand gently press onto his acupuncture point. Slowly channeling a portion of refined and pure Xiantian true qi. Ah, a high amount of Life Origin Power. I am quickly alerted as through my perception, I am able to feel that he has the triple amount of Life Origin Power compared to ordinary humans.

No wonder he is able to rely on his own innate talent to reach all the way to this realm. Let me lend you a helping hand in assisting you. I then increase the output of my true chi. Using the secret martial art of the Yin Yang Tai Ji, I guide his internal force. My own Xiantian true qi starts to blend among the force to stimulate the rapid growth and strengthening.....

I raise my head up and looked at Ouyang Liang. Merely just the coercion pressing onto him, I take a look at his appearance. I laugh as as this child unexpectedly let Lang Feng played until to this state.

Ouyang raises his head and looks up at the third young master. His face could not help but once again pale in complexion. Just thinking of what have happen a few moments ago of his own conduct and deed, he once again turn and take a look to the already unconscious Lang Feng. His whole body shivers. Immediately, he crawls all the way to Zhang Xing Feng's foot and suddenly kowtow then saying "Third young master, you are a magnanimous man. Please do forgive me and hope that you can spare me. I will no longer dare to do it again. I will no longer dare to do it again."

I start to laugh out as I gently says, "Ouyang young master, you do not have to be that nervous. How can I possibly blame you? Do quickly rise up. Do quickly rise up. Ah, do not be like this.." As I continue to talk, I lend him a hand as I provide him the support to stand up. Ouyang Liang trembles as he starts to stand up with him not daring to lift up his head.

Sister Xiang Yu moves forward, "Foul Ouyang, you better be careful and if you are to behave like this afterwards, brother Feng will not trouble you but I may accidentally beat you. Humph. "

Ah Xing also steps forward and fiercely says, "Don't forget about me. You be careful. "

"Yes! Yes! Yes! " At this moment, Ouyang Liang really resembles of a young chick pecking onto the grain at the ground continuously. He has long ago been struck with fear by my coercion to the point where he can no longer ponder his thoughts anymore. All he is hoping is that I am willing to let him off the hook.

As of me, I am very clear of what is the thoughts of his mind. I then speak, " Ouyang Liang, how is the condition of this Lang Feng's mother?"

"His mother at this moment is at my own clan's residence accepting the medical treatment." Ouyang Liang immediately replies with is own face streaming with sweat for the fear that if he was to answer slowly, I will punish him.

"Oh, so it's like this. Then, you will send Lang Feng's mother directly to Xing Fen pavilion of the my clan's residence. Are you clear with it?" I say it indifferently.

"Yes! When I'm back to my residence, I will immediately send the person. Please do rest assured the third young master." Ouyang Liang in his inner mind is extremely happy for he is able to work for the third son. It seems like he will not be receiving hits. His mood starts to lift back up by a little bit .

"That's all. You can go back now." I say indifferently as looked at him..

Ouyang Liang's inner self is extremely jubilant as he could not believe that the third young master just let him off the hook when he has done all of those actions. However, he still immediately replies, "Thank you, third young master! Thank you, third young master! I will immediately send Lang Feng's mother all the way to your clan's residence. I will bid my farewell for now." Ouyang Liang immediately takes off in fear that I will change my decision.

With the unenthusiastic look, I look at Ouyang Liang's silhouette leaving. While smiling, I turn around and take a look at the already collapsed Lang Feng on the floor. Lightly, I carry him up then walking back in the direction if leading me back to my residence. Of course at the same time, Xiang Yu and Ah Xing are conveniently brought back to home. The reason for why I am carrying him up back to my home is that at this moment, Lang Feng is advancing in his progress of the 6th layer of Yin Yang Tai Ji secret. the figure, and smiled. I am afraid that besides me, Zhang Xing Feng, there will no one in this world that has this grasp in in not disturbing the state Lang Feng in his current state. To know that Tai Ji Yin Yang secret art, is indeed, the most fundamental secret art that is learnt and cultivated in the Tian Xin sect.

In the entire Qinglong continent, there is a huge attachment of respect and value in the field of martial arts for all the 6 big nations. It can be seen through the establishment of alliance with formulation of the pact of the alliance. Its contents are such

It is compulsory for all martial artists to reach all of the nation's cities of martial department to undergo a test to gauge one's strength and one's strength is graded as such, ninth grade, eighth grade, seventh grade, sixth grade, fifth grade, fourth grade, third grade, second grade, and first grade. Simultaneously, all of these grade are equivalent to the official rank. From the ninth grade to the sixth grade, all of them are Houtian

experts. The fifth and fourth grade are for the First Light realm expert. The third and second grade are for Fusion realm expert. As for the first grade martial artist, it is nevertheless one has to attain Pigu realm. All of the martial artists from the entire continent are to receive the supervision of the respective country. If someone was to violate this pact, one will receive the whole continent hunt for his death.

The reason for why the continent is to act like this is that because of a few countries there have been some cases of some martial artists trying to rebel. The most important factor is that the Gold Nation and Ming Dynasty have ultimately depended on martial arts to overthrow the original regime then establishing their own respective regimes.

As for the second content if the agreement, there should be no such martial art league to be established. They also do not permit the spontaneous general assembly of martial arts and most importantly is that all of those who appear for those general assembly and the founder are too suffer death with no pardon.

In this continent, there are ten experts with nine of them being the first grade martial artists. The ten powerhouses with four from Ming Dynasty's Fist Emperor Lie Ba, Taoism Sage Yi Yuan Zi, Devil Lord Shi Yi, Monk Jing Yuan. Spear King Murong Sheng and Blade Emperor Tuo Ba Yuan of the Liao. The Golden Wheel King from Yuan Meng. The Wargod Wan Yan Lie. From the Gao Li is Piao Xiu Shan, the originator of fencing. From the state of Huang Yu are Song Xia Blade Saint, Song Xia Bin Yi.

Among all of the Spear King, Murong Sheng is the one and only second grade martial artist. From here, one is able to tell that at the present moment, Zhang Xing Feng has indeed reached the level of strengths of ten experts. This is but of course he himself the only one who knows about this fact. If other people were to know that a six year old child has

already attained the realm of a first grade expert, it will indeed be so shameful that they will find a wall and bang into it. If not, they will mobilize the entire martial artist in their circle to capture Zhang Xing Feng to force him to speak out the secret practice he has been using.

Zhang Xingfeng is convinced that not only the people from the martial arts circle will come to search for him but also fear that each nation will partake in this search to obtain this secret.

Before the reincarnation, I, Zhang Xing Feng belong to the Tianxin sect and in the world of cultivation, it is more a bigger sect in comparison. When ordinary people are to begin to cultivate, they start off by learning Tai Ji Yin Yang secret art, Xuan Yin secret art or Xuan Yang secret art. These Xuan Yin secret art and Xuan Yang secret art harmonizes together to form the Tai Ji Yin Yang secret art. Without a doubt that if a person was to have a fire attribute and gold attribute, cultivating the Xuan fire secret art proves to be able to show an immersive result. If one was to have water attribute, can immediately cultivate Xuan Yin secret art. As for the earth attribute and wood attribute, cultivating using the Tai Ji Yin Yang secret art is definitely more effective.

All of these three techniques all have nine stages and they correspond to the nine grades of martial art title. Attaining the late stage of Bigu realm, only is one able to cultivate in the Tianxin sect's protected treasure core laws. As of those who are qualified to look at the protected treasure laws can only be the the sect leader and the upcoming sect leader as well as the elders.

As for those ordinary disciples that have attained the late stage of the Bigu realm, only are they qualified to refine the Heaven Spirit secret art. It is only natural that the Heaven Spirit secret art to be exceedingly top-notch of all the technique. Or else, how is capable of being popularized

as the most major technique in the Tianxin sect?

As of the entire martial art world, the most sacred place to study martial arts in every country are indeed the martial school and their places have more secret manuals compared to the Shaolin's scripture. Among all of them, the Ming Dynasty has the most secret manuals in their national martial school. As for the national martial school, their annual tuition fee is fifty thousand silver. This is exactly not the usual rich family can afford.

Only those of the extremely rich family and the sons will strive to go for it. It need to be know at this era, they more exceedingly powerful the martial art is, the more guarantee one's life is. In the event of them earning money later but being unable to spend, isn't it pitiful? Of course, they can hire bodyguards but would it be better to leave one's life to someone's hand? Wouldn't it be better to rather to safeguard one's life by itself and then hiring some bodyguards?

Chapter 4 Sworn Brotherhood

As I am lying still on the small rattan chair, I take a look at the garden filled with pears which gives off a tranquil feeling to my mood. As the traces of breeze sweeps over, a few pieces of the pears unhurriedly falls of from its branches.

As of me, I am totally enjoying this serene environment and my spirit is totally absorbed into this tranquil and forever eternal environment. I slowly close my eyes as I slowly immerse myself into a place far from the secular world while spectating on the sideline on the entire world mysterious realm. In this silence, all there is in this garden is only one person which is me.... Slowly, it seems like time has passed for a quite a moment but it is only just an instant. I break off from my current state. I can feel the caressing, fresh and cozy breeze. Revealing a trace of smile as I am truly able to perceive the current state that I am where the Xiantian true qi is revolving even faster than ever.

“Three young master, the boy that you have brought back is already awake but he keep insisting that he has to find his mother and we are unable to block him. You should quickly go and see.” says the green-clothed maid which is standing behind the garden’s gate wearing an extremely anxious face. This is mainly due to the fact that I have long ago fixed this particular rule that no one is permitted to enter the rear gate of the garden with their own initiative so long that I have not given the permission to do so.

Oh! He has woken up and is still clamoring to look for his mother. Fortunately, that Ouyang Liang has already send his mother to here already. HeHe!

I smiled as I turn my head facing the Xing Feng Pavilion then running to the east direction. "Chun Yu, Hurry up! I will see him first. You go and take care of the person that has been sent by Ouyang Liang. Are you clear with it? Hurry up!"

"Yes, this servant will go there at once." Chun Yu immediately runs toward the west direction of Xing Feng Pavilion. While running, she mutters, "What is going on with the third young master? Why is he so concerned with regards with these kind of people? It has ever happened before that the third young master showing such concerns towards other people?"

Walking along the corridor, at such a distant place and I already hear the sound of Lang Feng speaking. "Please, I am begging you all, allow me to find for my mother. My mother is at the Ouyang's residence and at the moment her health condition is not that good which will be in dire needs of medical treatment. As for this time, I have lost. Young master Ouyang will not provide any more medical treatment for my mother. Please, I am begging you all. After I see of my mother, I come back here to express my thank you to the third young master."

"No, we have no right to let you go. Please wait for the third young master to arrive to give the decision" This voice, it has to be Uncle Wang. The tone that he use to speak will forever be the same style.

I immediately stride forward to the room. As soon as I stride over to the room, Uncle Wang notices me. With his head immediately bowing down, he speaks, "Third young master, this Lang Feng young master keeps on insisting that he wants to find for his mother." As soon as he finishes speaking, he moves to one side, ready to receive the next order.

"Third young master, I, Lang Feng is extremely grateful that you did not kill me and even brought me back to allow me to recover. Furthermore, you also has taken care of me, However, my mother is still in need of my care. I implore that the third young master let me go to my mother," says Lang Feng as he is standing in front of me while cupping his hands together.

I laugh as I provide him the support and pull him up then saying, " Big Brother Lang Feng, you do not have to worry. As for your mother, I have already taken it from the Ouyang's residence all the way to here. I have already sent a famous doctor to provide the medical treatment. You can be at ease."

"I am really grateful for the third young master's grace. I, Lang Feng is not even sure how I am going to repay this grace back. Yet, you, the third young master is addressing me as the elder brother. How do you expect me to dare to accept such an address?" Lang Feng speaks with his whole face blushing red in color. It appears that he is emotionally moved as he continuously cupped his hand.

Turning towards Lang Feng as I speak, "Big Brother Lang Feng, it is obvious that your age is definitely older if compared with me. To address you as a big brother is a right and proper thing. You should absolutely not deter it." This is actually one of the tricks that I employ in hope of recruiting him. It's awesome right? It is does look a little like what a vile person would have done. Forget about it, for those who have wanted to have big accomplishment will not bother with such trifling matter.

"Third young master..." Lang Feng appears to be emotionally moved by it. A ten years old kid in the end is played around by me. "Third young

master, from now on, if there is any errand, I , Lang Feng will unconditionally comply with it." Lang feng replies with a solemnly with a dignified expression on his face.

I laugh as of everything is in my grasp. Giving off a laugh as I look at Lang Feng then speaking, "Big Brother Lang Feng, let's go. I will accompany you to visit your mother." I pulled Lang Feng's hand as we head towards the direction of the west side then running. Look like Lang Feng has extremely wanted to visit his mother. With zero resistance, his hand just follows along with me pulling him while following me to the west side.

Crossing over the bridge that is connecting the east and the west side, we have arrived at the front door of an elegant room. At this moment, Chun Yu is actually standing at the front door awaiting for our arrival.

"Meet the third young master. this young master's mother is already fully awake. Her health is much better now. " says Chun Yu whom is standing at the side.

"Oh, she's awake. Chun Yu, you go the kitchen and take a look and tell them that tonight to make a few more tonic. Big Brother Lang Feng's mother still need a lot of supplement for her body. That's all. Are you clear with it?"

"Third young master..." Lang Feng is once again emotionally touched. With nothing being able to be done as my hand is pulling onto his hand. "Don't be like this as we are like brothers in one family and this kind of thing is not worth mentioning it at all." Let's go and take a look at aunty." I immediately then said. Or else, Lang Feng will not know how is he going to express this gratitude to me. It appears that he is dearly missing his

mother. Without waiting for me, he directly enters to take a look at his mother. .

An extremely benevolent middle-aged married woman is now lying on top of a bed. Vaguely, one is able to tell that when she was young, she is exceedingly beautiful. Those few decades of labour have made her regressed to her current form of grey hairs falling through. Her complexion is no longer that good as well. At this moment, she appears to be in a cheerful state. On her face, there it emerged of a smile and it appears at this moment is conversing with the cheerful Lang Feng. Apparently, there is endless conversation between the mother and the son . With them continuing conversing, it seems that they are finally aware that their benefactor is still currently standing at the side of the door.

“This ordinary woman seen the the third young master.” Lang Feng’s mother appears to be extremely grateful. Also, it might be due to seeing me as one of the upper class people has made her to be nervous that she immediately wants to get off the bed. I am alarmed for what am I going to do with her getting off the bed. I am very surprised and get up from the bed because I know what she will do even with my knees thinking. Without a doubt, I definitely allow this kind of matter to occur. I am indeed wanted to make friend with Lang Feng as the same generation. If she was to kneel, how am I going to conduct myself?

I immediately run as fast as possible to assist her her with both her hands. “Aunty, Big Brother Lang Feng is my brother. It is a must for me to take care of aunty. Aunty, please don’t be like this. Just, nurse your health. Leave all of the arrangements to me.”

Gazing towards Lang Feng then speaking, “Big Brother Lang Feng, you can just stay here and continue to talk with aunty. Afterwards, aunty can

stay here and there is no need for you to leave later. Afterwards, do follow me. Are you clear?"

"Third young master..."

"Big Brother Lang Feng, don't be that argumentative To a man, what are these regarded as? Just accompany aunty properly. As for the night, you can stay at the room that you are at just now. As for the food, I will call the servants to prepare Ha! I am leaving then."

Within the room, Lang Feng takes a glance at Zhang Xing Feng's rear view. In his heart, he is moved as from since young till now, besides his parents, there is no such person that have given such a concern towards him. Receiving the concern of another person for the first time, he feels warm from his inner side. Talking to himself, "Third young master, I, Lang Feng, will be entirely loyal to you for this life and will never ever betray you or else I will be strike by lightnings." From fearing Zhang Xing Feng, Lang Feng did not expect that he will easily to have the unswerving loyalty towards Xing Feng.

Mainly is due to the fact that Zhang Xing Feng didn't know the feeling that one had never be concerned by others till now and of now the feeling of Lang Feng whom is concerned by another person.

The dim light of night is compared to the water. I stand in front of the window. That fresh and clean air is indeed a pleasure to breathe it in. Carrying traces of moisture in the air is brought forward by the night breeze to my face. My skin naturally absorbs the tiny little essence of moisture. Looking at the heart of the distant sky with the immobile stars, The numerous stars that are arranged in a chaotic way that is compared to the the way of the natural law that no one is able to fully understand.

Strand after strand of Ling Qi is entering the my inner body then circulating around the channels in my channels. Slowly, transforming into the liquid state. The liquid state of the Xiantian true qi is still as the same as before which is still continuously revolving...

It's no longer early any more. I extend my body in turn ready to close the window. All of a sudden, I discover that the lamp in Lang Feng's room is still shining. Although faintly, there is the shadow of a human at the edge of the window. That Lang Feng is still not asleep yet. Just what is he exactly doing?

With my curiosity piqued, I walked out of my room and then heading towards his room.

I stand outside of the window and gaze towards Lang Feng that is currently reading a book. Oh! This Lang Feng also knows how to read a book. Not bad.

Stealthily I enter the room through the door. Standing still behind his back. He appears to be extremely concentrated. Just what book is this for him to be deeply engrossed into it? Extending out my head. Oh! It is just the Shaolin secret manual-Chang Quan. This Shaolin Chang Quan is the most ordinary collection of martial art in the Ming Dynasty. The entire servants of my clan all know about it and at the same time also know the Shaolin Lou Han Quan. It is just that the Lou Han Quan is not that easy to grasp its essence. Nevertheless, the Shaolin Chang Quan when compared, it is much more faster to have the desired effect and it is very easily learned. As a result, all of my clan's every side room's bookshelf also has the Shaolin Chang Quan and the Shaolin Lou Han Quan secret manual.

[TL Note: Quan means fist and all of this are like the shaolin techniques.
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Shaojin_Kung_Fu]

After standing here for a moment, Lang Feng is able to perceive that there is someone behind his back. (Such slow response) Turning his head over, he speaks, "Third young master!"

"Oh! Seeing that your room is still lighted, thus, I head over here to take a look. Never have I expected that you are looking at the Shaolin Chang Quan secret manual" I speak while smiling.

"Third young master, I am so sorry. I should not have rummage through your stuffs. I hope that you do forgive me." Lang Feng immediately replies with fear.

"It's nothing. These things here, you do not need to hesitate to use them. It's just that I am marveled that how is it that you do not know of the Shaolin Chang Quan for this martial art is practically known by the whole martial artists" I immediately explain.

"Oh, it is just that since young, me and my mother learn how to read the words and as of the remainder of the time is used to go for hunting at the mountain. Since young, me and my father will always go for hunting together but afterwards, my father meets a mishap for he encounters a pack of wolves surrounding him. In order to save me, he has been bitten by the wolves a few times. As we return back to home, he is dead due to the excessive blood loss and at of that time, I am just six years old. My father has died for me." Lang Feng speaks with his eyes apparently starting to be moist.

"After the death of my father, me and my mother are mutually dependent of each other. I practice diligently the breathing exercise that had been previously taught by my father but it is a pity that this breathing exercise is just a very ordinary secret art. Or else, my father also would have not die just like that. However, nevertheless, I am still practicing the it and still going to the mountain to hunt. I would have never dare to go to the interior of the mountain and will always remain at the outside region hunting. Just like this, me and my mother have been continuing our livelihood. That day when I am returning back home, a fierce white tiger is eating on a human.

The villagers are all fleeing away while my mother is still waiting for my arrival. For she was waiting for my return back home, At the moment when I found her, her is being eaten by the tiger. I was feeling afraid for I may lose my mother. I only have one idea to save my mother which is to slay the tiger. I am not aware of what has happened but when I am conscious at the moment,that tiger has already turned into mincemeat. The villagers feel fear towards me and then starts to move to be distant from me. All that is left is just my mother looking at me nevertheless with the benevolent gaze. All I wish for is to be forever together with my mother. No longer need to separate and will always be able to take care of her. Until forever. Until forever... However, at that day, at the moment when I have reached home, my nightmare has started. My mother continuously suffer from high fever. I seek help from the people but no one is willing to help out. Nevertheless, finding a doctor, it will require a lot of money. I could only beg the people to help me out.

Afterwards, finally, there is an elder that is willing to take a look at the condition. At that moment, I was filled with hope but in the end, the result was that although my mother's illness is not that terrible, it still do need a continuous proper care and still need to eat tonics which most of the things are very expensive. However, how am I able to have these kind

of things? Later, I saw that the Ouyang clan is hiring Shi Dou and I went for it hoping that they are able to take care of my mother. The requirement is that one must be able to kill a life fierce tiger. Ever since the day where I kill the tiger to save my mother, The qi in my inner body is revolving at a much faster speed. Killing a tiger was no longer a difficult thing. With no difficulty, I pass the test. That Ouyang clan also at once agrees that they will attend to my mother. Then, I meet the third young master.”

Looking at him, there is this indescribable soring feeling as my heart tightened up. I am able to imagine him giving all of his best and everything just for his mother. Just how old was he? I could not help that the rim of my eyes starts to reddened. My heart is able to truly feel the thick bond shared between the mother and the son and I feel grieved that he is under so much mental pressure in his childhood. Ha! What’s going on with me? If it was my previous life, I am sure that I will not be emotionally moved with it. As of now, I am finding it hard to control my emotion. This is due to me turning to be more childish or is it that I am turning to be more humane? Regardless of what it is, I am who I am, I am to live out a new style and to begin a new start of life, also never to be affected by how I have live in my previous life.。

“Big Brother Lang Feng, how about we become sworn brother?” I deeply admire and also respect him. Henceforth, together with Lang Feng will go through life and death situations as brothers. I look at Lang Feng with an unflinching gaze.

“Third young master, you.” Lang Feng appears to be astonished. This sworn brotherhood thing is just not verbally but also comparable to real brother.

“If big brother is to look highly on me, let us be sworn brother. If we are

brothers, do not speak anymore." i say firmly with my eyes unblinking gazing towards Lang Feng.

Lang Feng takes in a deep mouthful of breath then speaking, "Good! Today, I have my resolve."

"That's good, big brother. We might as well as become sworn brother at here in front of the bright moon." I say while laughing.

"Good, as a man, I will not bother about such trifle. Let's do it here." Big brother is also exceedingly delighted.

We walk till the outside of the room then standing on the meadow. Kneeling down side by side, the forefinger and the middle finger of the right hand rise upwards.

"I, Zhang Xing Feng, today, with my big brother here under the bright moon shall become brothers to go through thick and thin. Do not wish that to be borned at the same year, same month and same day but only to wish for the death on the same year, same month and the same day. The heaven and Earth to be the witness and if there is any betrayal to the brother Both the spirit and body are to be relinquished."

"I, Lang Feng, today, with my big brother here under the bright moon shall become brothers to go through thick and thin. Do not wish that to be borned at the same year, same month and same day but only to wish for the death on the same year, same month and the same day. The heaven and Earth to be the witness and if there is any betrayal to the brother Both the spirit and body are to be relinquished."

Chapter 5-To Punish

Standing at the meadow located behind the garden, I start to brandish the Shaolin Luo Han Quan with extreme happiness. It is said that Lou Han Quan is the origin of the external martial art and that the Shaolin 72 Consummate Martial Art style is evolved from it.

A lot of martial artists have taken this hypothesis as a type of joke. As for me, when I reached the strength of the late stage of the Pigu realm, I could distinctly feel the formidable might of the fist technique. According to my conjecture, this set of fist technique is very likely to be the “Arhat Subduing Devil Fist” prevalent in the Buddhism sects of the cultivation world.

Both the Arhat Subduing Devil Fist and the Vajrapani (Warrior Attendant) Subduing Devil method are the protected treasures of these sects. However, the latter method is the most wonderful since it is said that the technique is divided into eighteen levels and if one could practice till the end they would be able to directly enter the God’s World bypassing the Immortal’s World.

The most extraordinary thing is that there will only be tribulations at the eighteenth level while the rest of the time it is completely safe! As for those cultivation methods which are faster, there are certainly many calamities lying around. With them, a single misstep could cause the scattering of one’s soul which results in one never being able to reincarnate.

Arriving in this era, the happiest thing for me is precisely that I am able

to learn this fist technique. The more I use it, the more insight I gain from it. Gradually, the more I practice the slower I move but everything around my surrounding moves along with my fist's momentum.

I am not sure how much time has passed. As I slowly restrain the momentum, I am amazed to discover the sudden state of my inner body. Xiantian True Qi is already beginning to condense! Indeed, this is the sign that I am approaching the Golden Core stage and I am extremely happy. These two days appear to have been extremely lucky days for me. HaHa....

Suddenly, I hear Chun Yu anxiously yelling from in front of the garden: "Young master, young master, it's not good! The old man from the Ouyang clan has arrived and still wants to settle the previous days matter with you. He is saying that yesterday, you beat his son. Young master, you have to be careful!"

Ai! I shouldn't have celebrated so soon since things can still go wrong. I was just saying how lucky I was a moment ago! Currently, the old man from Ouyang clan has arrived. Nowadays, this Ouyang old man is operating a joint business with my clan regarding the mining of minerals at the Far East. Ai! This time, things won't be going well for me...

What am I going to do? This Ouyang old man is extremely crafty and definitely cannot be compared to that precious son of his in that he is actually very difficult to deal with.

Big Brother Lang Feng was passing by my door and saw me and said: "Second brother, what is the matter that has made you distressed? Speak and I will listen and we can see whether I am able to help you think of a solution." Due to the fact that big brother is my brother, I then agree to

allow big brother to enter my sacred land.

"That Ouyang Liang's father has arrived and is demanding to meet me to settle the matter regarding yesterday. Ai!" I cannot help but to start to be distressed.

"That Ouyang Liang is indeed the first one that you and it Ouyang Liang's fault. His father is still coming to look for you to settle the matter. This is counted as what and don't be nervous for why are we to be afraid of him for the truth is with us." Big brother speaks with him appearing to be indignant. Ai! Such a sincere big brother.

"Big brother, you do not know that this is not that you say we are the truth is with us then the truth will be with us. Just who is coming up forward to be our witness? Furthermore, the conclusion is that I am in a perfect condition while as of his son, he has returned back home yesterday estimated to be in such a weakened state. This battle is going to be difficult to fight it out." I patiently explain my inner thoughts to my big brother.

"It is better that you think of an idea then as I have no idea I had better go and take for a rest. " Big brother in the end has displayed his manner of the ten years old.

"Big brother, you just play first in advance as I am going to the main hall." I then say these sentences directed to him. Walking outwards, I can only rely on myself on confronting this whole matter.

While walking, I am thinking of a countermeasure. Thinking here and there, there is still no much of a good idea. I ultimately decide that I will

firmly denied the fact that I have beaten him up. As of the rest, I have to see how the situation is going to turn out.

“Third young master, the head of the Ouyang clan is here. The master is keeping him accompanied. Master has order me to call out for third young master to get here at once and it seems like the matter is regarding the son of the head of the Ouyang clan. Third young master, you have to be careful.” Zhang Zong Guan running towards me then telling me all of this. Zhang Zong Guan is the one has look after me growing up and towards me, he shows extreme care for me. To tell you the truth, of the entire residence, there is only the eldest aunt and second aunt show hostility towards me.

To tell you the truth, I am simply not sure for what reason I am acting in this way? Previously, I had once asked my mother, a beautiful, kind and virtuous woman, but her answer is that I am still too young and it is still not the right time to know yet. Till the moment when I am old enough, she will tell me of it. I had once been distressed about this matter but afterwards, I get over this matter afterwards as it is enough for me to obey the rule and still be in a clear conscience.

At this moment, I abruptly start to think that if I was to go like this, will it be alright? No matter how, I also did not hit Ouyang Liang so why am I so scared for? Humph!

With big strides, I walk towards the hall with nothing to be hidden off.

With neither servile nor overbearing attitude, I enter the main hall.

Raising my head, I take a look at my father sitting upright at the seat of

honour together with my eldest aunt. Sitting at the right, is my mother, second aunt, fourth aunt, fifth aunt and sixth aunt. All of my father's wives are without an exception to be present. It appears that this matter is fully overblown by proportions.

"Seen father, mother, eldest aunt, second aunt, fourth aunt, fifth aunt, and sixth aunt. This child pay my respect to Uncle Ouyang." I immediately say with me bowing my head.

Why is it that eldest aunt and the rest of the others all here but this matter should not have been that grave. That old man Ouyang is sitting at the left side at the seat of honour. Sitting at below are a crowd of people brought by the old man Ouyang. The old man Ouyang's frost like face looks towards at me and it appears to have a deep hostility directed at me with practically seem as if he was going to kill me. My mind gives an inner jolt. Don't tell me that something really happen to Ouyang Liang? Unable to understand, I attentively start to recall back the matter starting from the start to the end. All of a sudden, I start to remember something, a matter that is severely grave which is that the Ouyang Liang is too young. For him to suffer consecutive attack under the influence of the momentum of the chi by both me and big brother Lang Feng, what's more is that the Ouyang Liang since young has been pampered and spoiled. I can't say for sure but as of a result, he has collapsed at his home. His wisdom is too frail so how is he able to bear the might of the coercion of the experts. cannot help but to feel a little bit anxious and entirely blaming myself that from the beginning, Ouyang Liang and me are speaking to each other with full of deceit. Due to that, it has caused my mind to agree tacitly that his ability to bear ought to be very high. Ai!

"My dear son, it was as if you have threaten, menace or similar conduct towards the young master of the Ouyang clan?" My mother immediately asks as if she is extremely anxious clearly and also her showing of

worriess in her eyebrows are what I obtain from my clear observation. In the end, what has happened? Even Ouyang Liang was to be have been ill,it should not have been able to cause my mother to be in such manner. I cannot help but to wrinkle my eyebrows upwards together.

“My dear son, speak up immediately whether or not you have done it or not ,” father asks with an exceedingly serious and cold tone.

I start to have a jolt for this is the first time that my father has said to me in such a manner. After all, as of a child till now my father has been doting after me but as of this time, he has went as far as such in treating me in such manner. I cannot help but to be somewhat angered. Lifting me head up, I speak one word after another with my eyes looking straightforward directly towards of my father, “I did not.”

“You didn’t. Good, the tremendous third young master has forced my son for his entire lifetime to be gone. Haha, and yet you still do not want to admit it. You yourself have said that yesterday my son besides being bullied by you, is there still anyone that has conflict with him? Humph! Humph! I, Ouyang Ming Qing will get my revenge even I am to lose all of family’s fortune. ”

“Ouyang clan head, regarding this matter, I will definitely give you an explanation for it. You do not have to worry.Today, the prefecture magistrate of the Suzhou minister is also here and you have also brought out a big group of witness so you do not have to worry at all.” my father immediately replies.

The head of the subordinate of the clan head of the Ouyang clan stands up with his hands held together giving a bow then saying, “I will definitely act justly and I am hoping that both the duke and the earl are

to be rest assured.” That old man is the prefectural magistrate of the Suzhou and appears to be have an exceedingly serious expression. It appears that this matter is is awfully troublesome. In the end, what has happened for the old man Ouyang to say that his son is finished. How is he to be finished for he is finished for just contracting an illness? Don’t tell me that my luck is that terrible for I just slightly intimidated the person and this has made him to be ruined.

On the entire Ming dynasty, of those big clans, they are granted with nobility ranks, distinguishing themselves are duke, earl as well as baron and these ranks are merely for the merchants. As for to be the real officials of the five officials of feudal nobility are the duke, marquis, count, viscount and baron.

My father’s eyebrows then wrinkles as he questions, “My dear son, you have to speak the truth regarding in the end what has happened from the beginning as things really are.”

“Third young master, you have to speak as how it really is as at my side, I have many witnesses.” the old man Ouyang immediately say it with an icy cold tone.

“The head of Ouyang clan, for this matter to happen to be like this, all of us are feeling very sorry for it. Please do hear out from my son as he says out the whole matter thoroughly” my father immediately says. My father in any case is still head of the Zhang clan which is one of the big four influential families and therefore, the old man Ouyang will not dare not to give face to my father.

I indifferently say, “Everybody, on that day, the moment when I have arrived at the garden of the western city, the Ouyang young master is

right at there. Laterwards, he permits his Shi Dou to come forward to seek for guidance regarding the martial arts. After that, I then defeat his Shi Dou and found out that his Shi Dou is pitiful for he enters the Ouyang clan for his mother. I then allow Ouyang Liang to send his Shi Dou's mother to Xing Feng Pavilion. Then, Ouyang young master then commanded his subordinate to send his Shi Dou's mother. Finally, all of you look out for me and it is just like this."

My father immediately says, "Head of the Ouyang clan, is what my son has said regarding the matter is it true or not."

"The third young master is indeed tremendous to unexpectedly avoid the important facts but only dwell in the trivial facts only. He simply do not say the details. Does he dare to say that he did not threaten my son. Humph!"

"Uncle Ouyang, I dare to say that I did not even say any little bit of threatening words to him. You can find anyone present at the scene to confirm," I say with self-confidence. To tell you the truth, from the beginning till the end, I did not even say any threatening words. It is just that I use the momentum of my chi to coerce him.

"Asking those kids to speak out and what do they know? They are just a few years old and their word cannot be taken as real. I got a way to proof that everything is done by the third young master. Ah Tian, tell you how young master's conduct and bearing was at that day." the old man Ouyang turns his head towards a person while speaking.

"Yes, master. At that day, from the early morning when young master is awake, I have attended to young master. I still remember the young master's mood is very good on that day. In the early of the morning, he

has eaten his morning meal then giddily heading to the garden at the western city.

We the servants were guarding at the outside of the gate. Those group of young masters had said that they do not permit the adults to enter the garden and only permit children to enter. Waiting at the outside of a while for a moment, the third young master has brought his friends. After a period of time, a group of children exit with each one of them having a strained expression then heading back home. A moment later, young master also exit with a pale face.

What's more is that cold sweat was over his face. I am even believed that the young master is ill, Young master immediately commanded to return back to the mansion and also request us to immediately to send the Shi Dou's mother to the third young master's Xing Feng pavilion. Later, the young master laid down on top the bed the moment he has returned. That very night, young master suffered from high fever and then a medical saint arrived."

The old man with a wide body downing a sleeved robe and the hair combed into a shape of bun immediately gets up while speaking, "Your excellency Duke, Your excellency Earl and Your excellency prefecture magistrate, based on my experience for practicing medicine of forty years.

Ouyang young master must have suffer from a very strong and dangerous threaten to the point where the state of the mind is unable to defend against. That very night, he has also suffered from the chill wind and together with the complications of the high fever have caused both the inside and the outside to flare-up simultaneously.

In addition to that, Ouyang young master's age is still very young, his capabilities of resisting is still very weak and at that time when he is suffering from high fever until there is something wrong Ouyang young master's head. Ouyang young master's age is too young as of me, I am unable to recover the illness for my capabilities is too low. Afterwards, it is estimated for lifetime that his brain is unable to recover back."

I am blanked for it is impossible, right? His brain is destroyed. How am I having such a bad luck? For I just coerce him lightly with the momentum of my chi. How is it that it has ended to such extend?

"Zhang Tian De, can you tell me that in the end whose mistake is it? Ah! My child is finished just like this and he is but my one and only. You tell me, ah." The old man Ouyang starts to go a bit mad and he is not to be blame for that he old man Ouyang is already fifty years old this year and this Ouyang Liang is borned as a son when he was quite old. At this moment, his treasure son is at this state and it will have been weird if he has not gone mad.

"The head of the Ouyang clan, you do not have to be worry for everything will soon be clear. There is so many people here and you still scare that you are not given with justice." my father immediately says as he pacifies the old man Ouyang. This old man Ouyang is definitely to be worthy of one generation's formidable person. Sitting down, he starts to collect back and control his mood.

"Dear son, is what the person from the Ouyang residence speak of is the truth?" my father turns his head facing towards me as he is asking the question.

"I have not threaten or menace him." I am to insist that I do not threaten

or menace Ouyang Liang. After speaking those words, I am starting to regret it for wouldn't it admit that the moment when Ouyang Liang exit is that his face is is not that good. All of the other children have run away and wouldn't have that meant that the result is as of one? Ah! Such headache. What is it to be done?

The old man Ouyang sitting at the chair start to sneer.

My mother starts to look a bit of worried.

First aunt and second aunt's face are both full of smiles.

Father's eyebrows immediately starts to wrinkles but he nevertheless speak, "Dear son, you then speak why is that the moment when you all enter and then come out, Ouyang young master's face pale?"

Chapter 6 Clan Laws

As there is nothing I can do about it, I then say, "How am I to know what has happened for on that day the moment when I am trading martial arts blows one on one with young master Ouyang Liang's Shi Dou, he was standing at the side watching. After the end of the trade, I then allow the young master Ouyang Liang to send his Shi Dou's mother all the way to my residence. It was just like this and he went away. What is the relation with me? It could have been that the young master Ouyang Liang had seen us trading blows and suffered from the fright. This is also very probable."

"Third young master, you do not have to speak nonsense. No matter how incompetent is my son, he would not have suffered damage on his brain just by watching other people trading blows. Just a moment ago, didn't you just admit that my son's pale complexion was gotten when he was at the little garden. Apart from you, don't tell me that it could it have been that of your four or five years old friend of yours. You tell me, ah!" the old man Ouyang with all of his hair and beard spread out looking at me with the look of wanting to devour people as he crazily howled.

I am frightened for don't tell me that I have to push all of the blame to the innocent and without guilt towards Ah Xing and Xiang Yu. Not only is it that the reasoning is impossible to be established but also I will never agree to that method. Turning my head, then looking at my father. My mother also filled with anxiety is looking at the generation's clan head.

My father's eyebrows start to tighten up. At the moment when he hears me speak out, he knows that things are turning for a worse as he knows that what the servant has spoken is all truth. Although, he has been very

dotting to his son, he is still a very good father but more of the clan head of Zhang clan at the present moment. Therefore, he has to put into consideration for his clan. If he was to want to offend the Ouyang clan, even if he is to use the identity of the clan head of the Zhang clan, it does not even count for anything. However, at the very least, the business network at the whole Far East will have its vitality to be injured. What's more is that the Ouyang clan had long since had been cooperating with the Zhang clan. Therefore, the Ouyang clan has become second only to the big four influential families. In the event for the result that their relationship is severed, the Zhang clan will most probably lose its influence and drop from being the third most influential family to the fourth most influential family. That is nothing that can be done and it should have not been because of a son to cause the whole clan to suffer.

"Everyone since it is such case, I will then permit to bring forward young master Ouyang's Shi Dou and my son's friends" my father says clearly with him getting up with his hind legs then looking at all of the people at the surrounding.

Everyone also knows that my father is about to push all of the blame to the other people but yet, who is it going to be that daring to say it out. The old man Ouyang wants to say it out but because of my father's illustrious identity that have become a reason for him not to say so.

I am alarmed for does it really have to pass on my blame to my friends . This is totally impossible, My heart is then ignited with a burst of rage and my head start to heat up.

"What? I admit that this matter is because of me that it has resulted as such for it is merely the momentum of the chi that has caused him to be like this. So why is there a need to concern with others? If you have capabilities, rush forwards to me and I will still stand firm and catch onto

it." I speak towards the old man Ouyang with a rushing out to the heaven and earth.

My mother immediately runs forwards till in front of me and says, "Dear son, you do not try to be brave like this. You need to know that your mother's heart will hurt awfully if you are to be like this. You also need to know that mother has conceived you for ten months and eight days and I am always been able to feel that you have been playing as much as you like in my belly. I know that you are my treasured son and you are my lifeblood,ah. I will not allow outsiders to bully you, will not allow outsiders to bully you. (Note: The author repeats twice himself) Do you know that? Wu! Wu!"

I have tried my utmost best to make myself to cry and the tears to drop to the ground but in the end, no matter what I have done, it is still impossible. It is impossible for me. Ah! Calming looking at my mother, My heart has a burst and is in a mess. I bow my head as I use my technique to evaporate my tears. I raise my head while smiling as I say to my mother, "Mother, don't be like this. Am I not well now? Why are you crying? If mother is to start crying, your son's heart will also find it hard to bear. Your son is alright for can't you see that I am fine. Don't cry anymore,"

My father is looking at me but has not utter anything and is just quietly looking at me with the motionless eyes. Merely looking at me, looking at his treasured son, looking at trouble that his son has stirred. His face does not have whatsoever expression but inside his thoughts he is yelling in rage, why? why? Even if in account of me being the clan head of the Zhang clan, I must have let down my six year old son. Zhang influential family, Zhang influential family, HaHaHa...

.....

The whole hall is shrouded with an oppressive atmosphere and no one is daring to utter any word. Even the old man Ouyang is also looking at my father cold and intimidating look do not dare to utter any word. Even though he is apart from the big four influential families, his clan is the most tremendous.

However, there is a disparity between the Ouyang clan and the big four influential families is compared to the disparity of a well off family resembling the Ouyang clan which is compared to a multi-millionaire family. At the present moment of their life, the disparity in every business they have made is not much of a difference but the big four influential families's properties have gone through hundreds of years approximating up to a millennium's worth of accumulation.

The big four influential families' net worth of their properties have exceeded for ten billion taels of silver and as of the all of the past dynasties' state treasury, there is only Tang dynasty having more than ten billion silver taels in their treasury during their flourishing period. However, the Tang dynasty is no longer the once wealthy enemy country but rather of a country rich in being pressured. On this world, still got who is still daring to speak when the clan head of the Zhang clan which is one of the big four influential families is raging in anger.

At this moment, the old man Ouyang is already regretting for how can he used his clan that have gone through two hundred years of experience just to accompany his finished son. If his son ceased to exist, he can still born out another one. In addition to that, even his son's brain is not good anymore but can still be like the same as his son marries and give birth to his grandson. What capabilities that he have to bring this matter and push it to others?

The old man Ouyang at this moment is nevertheless thinking of how to help the third young master of the Zhang clan to avoid the punishment. He clearly knows that big four influential families regarding with the punishment of the sons of the clan leader is exceedingly cruel. This is also that in order for the influential family to pass on the inheritance to prevent brothers from fighting against each other.

All of a sudden, the old man Ouyang receives a flash of thoughts in his mind. Talking to himself, "He is merely just because of my momentum of my chi that he is at this state. Injuring people due to the momentum of my chi. Injuring people due to the momentum of my chi. HaHa...."

The old man Ouyang says clearly, "Everyone, please do listen to this rotten old man to say a few sentences."

Taking a glance at the old man Ouyang, my father says indifferently, "The clan head of the Ouyang clan please speak."

The old man Ouyang giving out a smile as he is saying, "Everyone, I am sure that everyone present do know that using momentum of chi to injure people are the capabilities of experts who have attained Xiantian realm can use. As of the entire Qinglong continent, the most earliest person to have reached Xiantian realm is Overlord Xiang Yu from the western Chu dynasty which is one thousand and three hundred back years ago. At that time, with respect of Xiang Yu who is known as the number one expert under the whole world and he is just merely twelve years old when he has reached the Xiantian realm. At second is Poetry Sword Immortal Li Bai is just merely fourteen years old when he has attained the Xiantian realm. As for third young master, he is just six years old and how is he able to be the Xiantian realm. All of the children of the friends of the third young master compared to the third young master is even younger which is also impossible. The only possibility is precisely of

my son's Shi Dou, Lang Feng. This Lang Feng when he arrives at my clan's moment is already able to kill a live fierce tiger. This fact is well known to entire residence including all of my servants."

My father's face is showing out a faint smile. My mother upon hearing all of this is also appearing to relaxed a lot then looking at me while smiling. The atmosphere at the hall immediately brighten up with each one of them saying out, "How is possible that the third young master related to this matter." I also say that how is that the adorable third young master is being able to the hurt the Ouyang young master?" "It's indeed correct. It's indeed correct. There is only one person who is capable of doing it which is the lowly person Lang Feng...."

It appears that the old man Ouyang has seen a rather like an enchanting beauty. With a pair of eyes giving off a gleam then saying, "People, come and take this Lang Feng to be brought to here."

The entire people of the hall is laughing for this matter is pushed onto the lowly commoner and it is to everyone's delight and satisfaction.

My body starts to tremble. No! No! it cannot be that it is pushed onto big brother Lang Feng's body. It will be tragic for him for it will be weird if the old man Ouyang does not want of his live. The, what is it to be done to his lonely and miserable mother. I look at the exposed smiling expression of my mother. With the agonized heart of mine, I say in my heart, "I am sorry mother. I am sorry...."

I look at everyone who is laughing, with the antagonized feeling, I let out heaven shaking momentum of chi.

The entire hall become quiet, everyone became quiet as they are looking at me with me releasing an overflowing amount of momentum of chi. Not only but because of me reaching the Xiantian realm at the age of six but also because it has proved that I have admitted I myself is the culprit that have caused the Ouyang young master to such a state. What is it to be done for everyone at the hall is confused?

The prefecture magistrate of the Suzhou' inner thoughts is also in confusion for the third young master has openly and honourably admits that he is the one and could it be that it can still be covered up?

My mother looking at me with her heart quickly feeling as if it is breaking apart and silently crying while saying innerly, "Dear son, just in the end what is the reason? Why? Why is it that you want to admit?"

The old man Ouyang looking at me giving a bitter laugh as he inner thinks, "Third young master, I have already let you off the hook. Why is it that you do not let yourself off the hook? You are not letting the Ouyang clan and the Ouyang ancestor off the hook. Due to his matter, my Ouyang clan have to take how much damage. Zhang Tian De will openly not touch my Ouyang clan but surely, he will make inconvenience for my Ouyang clan stealthily. It is fully my fault that at that moment, I have acted on impulse..."

My father looking at me with his inner heart bleeding a drop of blood and innerly talking to himself, "Dear son are you going to force your father?"

Everyone at the hall is looking at me with the overflowing momentum of chi and there is not even one pin of voice. The hall is sunken to an even greater oppression.

.....

"The group of elders have unanimously decided that the clan leader of the Zhang clan shall place importance on the influence of the Zhang clan," says an old man as he has walked the front door of the hall then turning it body to leave.

This sentence had made that Zhang Tian De could not help but to have a sudden jolt in his face becoming deathly pale.

My father looking at me coldly containing a trace of emotion through his eyes. Standing motionlessly, my father speaks with his voice echoes through the hall with the voice to be similar as voice from the hell, "According to the clan rules of the Zhang clan influential family, Zhang Xing Feng is to be removed from the Zhang family tree and forever never to be return back to the Zhang clan. All of the servants of the Xing Feng Pavilion are to immediately to depart from the Zhang clan and the official punishment is to be announced together by the group of elders"

Looking at my father expressionlessly, what? To leave the Zhang clan and forever to be never ever to return back to the Zhang clan. Forever never to return. HaHaHa..... Forever never to return. HaHa...

Laughing as I look at my father, three years ago, you have even carry me to Yuwen clan to demonstrate my martial arts.... The day before yesterday, you have even play hide and seek with me.... Now, you want to drive me out of the Zhang clan. To drive me out and forever to be never ever to come back. HaHa....

"Dad! Dad! Are you sure that you want to drive me out of the clan? Are you sure that you want to drive me out of the clan? Answer me! Answer me!"

My father looking at me with the ashen face while he is replying, "Yes!" then turning his body as he is entering the inner hall.

"Oh! So you are really going to drive me out of the clan. HaHa..... Drive me out of the clan. A good and cruel clan law. A good and cruel clan law. Good! Good! Good! I agree to it. I will leave the clan. I will leave the clan..." I look at the already vacant seat at the center of the hall shouting frantically.

Turning my body as I then rush outwards with my whole body unleashing its power. Frantically, I run with my head filled with my father. My father shows so much of care for me when he was feeding me my food with the caring expression when I was young in my childhood Just now, for him to have absolute determination and to drive me out of the clan without the slightest hesitation as he says, "Yes!" relentlessly. I crazily rush the usage of my power as my figure left the Zhang clan in a moment like a kind of a shadow of a ghost leaving the Suzhou city....

"My son!" my mother standing at the front door while shouting at me then suddenly collapsing at the gate way.

The old man Ouyang looking at all of these with the desire to cry but no tears is coming out.

The second grade master of the Zhang residence looking at the already disappeared presence of me and cannot help but to be overwhelmed

with shocked.

Sitting on top of the Grand Preceptor's chair, the clan head of the Zhang clan influential family is closing his eyes. On his face, there are nevertheless two distinct path of tear stains and his mouth murmurs, "Dear son....." Again two drops of tears came down.

Chapter 7 Golden Core

The open field without boundary as if like the electricity parting away from me. A vast lake appears in front of me. Confronting all of these, my speed still as fast as of before without the slightest reduction in speed as I proceed to the peaceful lake without hesitation.

Why! Why! Don't tell me that in order for the critical benefits of the Zhang clan's influential family and to pass on the influence and the foundation of the Zhang clan to the next generation, this will as well as cause the people of the clan to suffer from one another. Is it worth it?

I do not know but I am only sure that if one is to live unhappily, what are you going to do with the faintly discernible clan's honour? If it is the common people, all of them will be intoxicated but as of me, I alone am sober or I am too naive. I do not know but I am sure that I will be like that of my father.

I will not but because of the illusionary clan's honour to harm one of my own family member. I am to convince myself that to certainly be together with my family merrily and also not because of this stuff to discard of my own son and to drive him out of the house, drive him out of the house....

In the midst of me being muddleheaded, all of sudden under my feet feels empty with my mind still unable to get over with from the moment my father had declared that I am to be driven out of the clan. The inexhaustible amount of water from the lake coming towards at me as it presses onto me. My whole body naturally forms a layer of membrane to protect me and my breathing changes into of the Xiantian breathing of a

fetus. All of these have not pass through the brain and all of these are by no means the experts' instinct.

I am to distinctly feel that along with my body sinking down, the pressure exerted from the lake water onto my body is increasing more and more....

My body of all of a sudden with the foot to come across with the soft mud at the bottom of the lake.

I become aware that all of the surrounding does not even have the slightest amount of influence. I as before, again immerse in the past when my father once shown the concern towards me. My heart involuntarily becomes a little happy. As soon as recalling back today's matter, I again immediately recall back the previous matter. Am I not actually evading from all of this?

The time get by awfully quick....

At this moment, the Zhang clan is exactly to be in within of a confusion and repression because the last time when the young master is to be driven out of the clan is nearly thirty years ago. This pitiful and once noble young master of the Zhang clan and his household leaving out of the clan is just thirteen years old. At the time of eighteen years old, in the middle of doing a business, all of the goods purchase was to be plundered later causing him to lose all of his fortune. As a result, it has unexpectedly lead to conclusion of his own life. After his death, there is not even one person managing for his funeral.

Afterwards, it is still nevertheless the young master's brother which is

the current clan head of the Zhang clan, Zhang Tian De secretly dispatch people to handle the funeral. The reason for why the young master is driven out of the clan is that he unexpectedly to want to dispatch people to assassinate the eldest young master, Zhang Tian De at that moment.

As of all of the young masters being driven out of the clan are that practically all of the young masters that had failed in the seizing of the clan head position apart of one which is that the young master raped one of the young lady's household member from the Li clan and at that time the Li clan is the number one clan. For the clan's interest, he is driven out of the clan which later he has been secretly crowded out by the Li clan causing him to be destituted and depressed for rest of his life.

As of this third young master, he is just merely six years old and just because of him being accidentally the momentum of chi then harming the Ouyang's clan only son. He is just six years old but he has reached the Xiantian realm and all of the people are convinced that this third young master will later be the first expert under the heaven. It is just that the Ouyang clan and the Zhang clan are collaborating in many fields and if the Ouyang clan is to flip over and mess around, the Zhang clan is to take at least twenty years for them to recover back the capacity of the business network. For the benefit of the clan, it is indeed wise to discard the merely six years old third young master.

At the rear hall of the Zhang's mansion, it is quiet. Sitting on top of the imperial tutor's chair is one person with one person standing beside him. All of the sudden, the voice echoes.

"Master, the third young master has still not yet return. This meeting, it there still a need to hold it at the hall for the third young master is still not present? This meeting at the hall is not good to be held." saying carefully by the Zhang chief servant with him standing beside to Zhang

Tian De who is sitting onto the imperial tutor chair. he knows that the clan head at the present is just exactly like those ordinary clan head with the extremely terrible mood.

From yesterday till now, even one mouthful of rice has not been eaten by him and continuously sitting onto the imperial tutor chair Zhang chief servant who have been looking after Zhang Tian De growing up and towards everything regarding Zhang Tian De, he is exceptionally clear about it.

This clan head's most loved is the third lady and his most love dearly third young master. This third young master has displayed exceptional innate gift since young and extremely obsessed with the learning regarding martial arts. Just yesterday, did he knew that the third young master has already unexpectedly reached the Xiantian realm. According the both of the second grade martial artist of the Zhang mansion have spoken, the third young master's lightness skill is even more powerful compared to them.

Although this has caused people to be astonished, but these are all just words spoken by them for they are unable to find the third young master. How are they going to hold the meeting if the third young master is to not be present?

"Don't be anxious and maintain the pin drop silence. Let's continue to wait for my son for there is still two hours before the commencement of the family meeting. " Zhang Tian De speaks with his gloomy voice echoing at the rear hall. The entire rear hall then returns back to the quiet environment.....

Slowly and slowly, there are more and more people. Moving to the most

forward of the five people are precisely the Zhang clan's group of elders that possess the most power. The group of elders will only get involved when the matters are extraordinarily significant. With the left side of the edge is precisely the previous generation of the clan head and at the right side are three people. Distinguishing themselves are Zhang Tian De's second uncle, third uncle, fourth uncle as well as Zhang Tian De's third brother. (TL Note: By three, I am assuming the author is talking about the three uncles) Actually, the last and final piece of elder's seat should have belonged to Zhang Tian De's second brother but it is a pity that his second brother is driven out of the clan only could have his third brother is lucky to become the elder of the clan.

Moving to the back of them are precisely Zhang Tian De's wives but only lacking the third lady. Behind of the several ladies are precisely the third young master's brothers. There are the four young masters of the Zhang clan with the youngest being only two years old but can only follow the big young master's hand in hand. Towards this significant of the family meeting, the only servant of the entire mansion that can participate is the Zhang chief servant and as of the rest, they are not permitted to join. Moreover, each and respective seats are fixed and everyone's' order is not changeable that is why there are three groups of people.

"Today, my Zhang clan has prepared to hold this family meeting to discuss and then decide problem regarding the clan's third young master, Xing Feng. However, since yesterday, from the moment the third young master leaves the clan till now, he is yet to be shown up. Till now, the people from the residence have yet manage to discover his trail. May I ask everybody, how are we going to deal with it?" Zhang Tian De speaks with his back straighten up like a rod on the imperial tutor chair and with a share of naturally imposing aura diffusing to the entire hall."

The second lady speaks out, "Don't tell me that we are going to wait continuously for this child? In the event he is eternally not coming back, we are going to continuously going to wait for him and not going to hold this family meeting. I feel that it is alright that no matter whether he is coming back or not. So long that we have decided and then announcing to the whole world. After speaking, she takes a look at the surrounding and apparently it is only the first lady slightly agreeing to it. As of the rest, no one shows any trace to be in favour of the idea. She then vapidly sit back down.

Zhang Tian De's third brother, one of the group of elders, stands up then speaking, "The ancestral clan law cannot be violated and according to the clan law, we ought to wait for Zhang Xing Feng to to return back and can we decide everything. If he is to never return back, then after waiting for one whole week and he is yet to return back, we will immediately decide. Later, we will immediately announce to the whole world. " An elder is after all an elder. after speaking finish, there is no one opposing to the idea. In fact once the clan law is to brought forward, and yet what can the people who wanted to oppose to idea is going to speak?

"Since it is like this then let it be decided as such. Let's wait for one week if he is to not return after one week, we will directly start our discussion then announcing to the whole world." Zhang Xing Feng stands up as he speaks out the words with resolve.

"Tian De, must you drive out the third son out of the clan? Must you be this ruthless? Do not tell me that you are unable to consider the relationship that we the husband and wife and do not drive him out of the clan. Please, Tian De, this year, he is just six years old." Exactly from the moment when she collapsed till she is awake, the third lady rushed towards the front door of the main hall then shouted.

"Ai..." Zhang Tian De's head also does not turn towards the outside of the door as he walks over.

"Tian De..." the third lady watches her husband walking past in front of her and in the end, she despairs. Slowly sitting on the floor and from her own mouth muttering to herself, " Dear son..."

The five elders look at the wan and sallow third lady then shaking their head along with other several elders leaving. (TL Note: I believe that according to the text and from the front part, there are more than five elders but those five are the influential ones.)

The first lady and the second lady looking at the third lady then exposing a trace of their evil smile. Haughtily they exit from the main door....

I am not sure of how much of the time has passed but at this moment, I can nevertheless clearly feel that I have to pass through my first ever bottleneck of my cultivation which is to cultivate to the golden core. .

I discard all of the distracting thoughts with my soul clear as I distinctly observe everything of my inner body.

The liquid state of the Xiantian true qi starts to resolve untiringly at a never before speed with Ling Qi from outside of my body rapidly entering till the inside of my body but the most importantly is nevertheless still the accumulation of the Xiantian true qi for a long time. Using the dantian as a furnace, ling qi from the heaven and earth as fire and the Xiantian true qi as wood, I endlessly refined, compressed and

tempered.... The Xin Dian's mnemonics chant promptly appears in front of my mind. I begin my most important cultivation which is the golden core and when I have entered the golden core stage, only am I genuine cultivator. All of my consciousness is put into cultivating the golden core....

Suddenly, my entire body gives a jolt. The golden core with the size of the soybean is suspending in the middle of the dantian. There is this one kind of power surging from every single cell of my entire body as if they are soaring up

"Ah! Ah!...." I give a tremendous bellow of rage as much as I like. Together with the spreading out on the luminous fiery red clouds, as if like the meteor soaring straight up and straight piercing the sky then spreading out at an instance. The winds and thunder begins abruptly with the black clouds as if the Jiaolong churning endlessly. Before my eyes, the Lake Tai surge up in a manner and the wave overflowing till the sky.....

I am aware of myself that I have finally entered the golden core stage and I have finally become a genuine cultivator for I have broken away from the six paths of reincarnation and eternally never ever to be dead. However, I have also set foot on the path of cultivation that is filled with danger one after another. With one step of carelessness will result in the scatter of my soul but I, Zhang Xing Feng will only fight with the heavens and the earth. Rather than being ordinary for the rest of my life, I might as well as live of a life that is that will shake the shake the heaven and earth. I will let all of the common people to know that I, Zhang Xing Feng who have left the Zhang clan will also have a tremendous accomplishment.

With the one moment of my body, I have already reached the shore. Looking back at the few moments ago of the Lake Tai in wrath has already

begun to gradually become serene again. A thread of moonlight passes through the black cloud shedding onto the vast the open field. My heart slowly reverts back to its tranquil state.

I still have to once again return even though I know that the family meeting regarding me should have concluded. On my previous life when I am breaking past the bottleneck in reaching the golden core and at that time, I have used a full one month. Even though, in this life, my Life Origin Power is exceptionally strong and yet it should have to use a good few days of time. For brother Lang Feng as well as his mother who are still in the Xing Feng Pavilion, how are they going to get along when I am not there? In addition to my broken hearted mother the time when I have left the house, I have simply do not take into consideration of my mother. I am not sure how she is for this period of time?

At this moment, I am already able to fly on top of my sword but I have yet to have my own flying sword. I can only rely on my martial art as I rush towards the Zhang mansion.

At the golden core stage, one is able to begin to use the flying swords to fly and also can begin to generate Samadhi True Fire. By having Samadhi True Fire, one is able to do many things for example using the Samadhi True Fire, one is able to refine a flying sword as well as effective first grade weaponry used in battles but also, one is able to use it to refine all kinds of ling dan. Achieving the golden core stage, one is also able to use the true Origin Power and one is also able to alter one's appearance and physique.

Of course it is impossible to alter too much for the golden core stage is only able to expand one's body height by twice. Attaining yuanying stage, one is able to transform to be far taller. The higher the realm, the more tremendous is the change. In the event that one is to be a celestial

being, one is able to do the 72 Transformation.

Chapter 8 Decision

Like a wisp of wind blowing through the Zhang clan's entrance, I quietly stand in front of the door of my mother's side room. Currently, it is deep in the night and the entire clan's residence is filled with silence. I can distinctly hear the sound of my mother softly choking as she is crying. My heart suddenly gives a burst of tremendous pain. The pain surges from deep down in my heart, throughout my whole body. Unable to control myself, the tears are already rolling down my face and dropping to the floor. Is my hearing that good? I can distinctly hear the sound of the drop of every tear..., Pa! I am not sure.

"Who? Is it third son?" My mother's anxiety-filled voice echoes out. Since I am unable to bear it anymore, I push open the door of the room to see this wan and swallow mother of mine.

"Mother! Mother..."

"Third son! Third son! I am not dreaming, right?...." My mother stands at the side of the table unable to react or accept the sudden change.

I dash in front of her and hug her tightly while she holds me to her embrace at her bosom. She's holding me so tightly that I can clearly hear her rapidly beating heartbeat, "Peng! Peng..." [TL Note: That is how the SFX for the chinese heartbeat and don't me why]

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Not knowing how much time has past, my mother unhurriedly releases me while incessantly looking at me. "Third son! Third son..." My mother attentively strokes my face as she constantly repeats my name.

"Mother, the family meeting should have been concluded right. Is my big brother Lang Feng and his mother alright?" I ask her while pacifying my own mood.

"Due to the way the clan laws are set up, it is compulsory for the punished person to be present in order to start the family meeting. Even if the punished person would ultimately be absent, there is still a need to wait for one week before the start of the family meeting. You returned just in time as tomorrow is precisely the seventh day. Even if you were to not return, the family meeting is to convene regardless. As for the matter's regarding your brother Lang Feng and his mother's sickness, you do not need to feel anxious about it.

Your eldest aunt and second aunt wanted to drive them out of the clan but, luckily, your father has prevented this occurrence. Despite how it appears, your dad has nevertheless treated you very well. He is doing all of this for the benefit of the clan so please do not always resent him. You should also know that all of this is nothing but his obligation as the Head since the group of elders had appeared and the outcome is unable to change." My mother is looking at me while her doing her utmost to persuade me to forgive my father.

"I know that he is doing it for the benefit of the clan but he should have, at least, considered me as well. Even if the end result is that I am driven out of the clan, I would never have resented him if not for that moment. From the start till the end, he never once spoke out a word for me. Do you know that how ruthless he treated me in the end? You want me to forgive him, humph! Humph!" Recalling the moment the last word he said, "Yes!"

while walking with that appearance of his, my rage cannot help but begin to soar.

"Third son....."

Looking at my mother, I cut her off saying, "Mother, you do not have to say any more. Let's not speak about those matter and have a proper chat since there won't be many opportunities like this in the future, although I will still return frequently and come to visit you."

"Third son, do you know why your father drove you out of the clan because of this matter? Do you remember that time when you asked why your eldest aunt and second aunt are that hostile towards you? " my mother speaks out as she is looking at me.

"Don't tell me that there is a secret behind this?" I answer while looking at my mother. It is quite hard to believe that these two matters are related.

My mother speaks out to me, "Actually this is not so much a secret but rather a common and tacitly approved of procedure in each of the big four clans. It is, precisely: For the passing on of the inheritance of the clan, each generation is only able to pass it on to the eldest son. Only at the death of the eldest son can the position pass on to the second young master. For the protection of the eldest son he will be provided with a third grade expert and also one chief guard who is at the level of a second grade expert. Furthermore, if the eldest son's death is found to have been incited by the second young master, the second young master will then be driven out of the clan and even one tael of silver will not be given at all.

The moment the eldest son ascends to his position, the group of elders will select between the second and third young master's and choose the more agreeable one to hold the position of "elder." Your second brother is precisely your eldest aunt's child. Furthermore, your second aunt and eldest aunt have been very close since they were young and, as your second aunt has no son at all, she will naturally support the second young master, your second brother.

"Oh! I get it now! But how does that explain why father is driving me out of the clan?" I asked my mother.

"Regarding this matter, it is also the same reason. Every generation of the second and third young master's that do not become an elder have to leave the clan and do their own venture in business by themselves. Of course, they are provided with two million taels of silver to begin this venture. Now though, it is equal to you leaving the clan in advance and removing your name from the family tree. In addition to that, you only have these five years worth of money from the red packets that you received from the Chinese New Year. It should have been around one-hundred thousand taels of silver. Together with your mother's few hundred thousand of taels, which you should also bring, you will be able to live a proper life." My mother speaks with her eyes brimming with tears. Actually, when I begin to think of the fact that I am to be separated from my mother in the future my heart finds it quite hard to bear.

"Mother, please do not say it like this! How could I possibly use your secret stash of money? What's more, there are already tens of thousands of taels which is already sufficient. You really do not have to be anxious." I unyieldingly speak to my mother.

"This won't do. You are going to take the money when you leave. Your mother is staying in the residence and everything including the meals and goods are all under the residence's expenditure. I will never even use one tael of silver. YOU don't have to be anxious, do you understand?" My mother immediately begins attempting to convincing me.

"Mother, this won't do. You have to believe in my capabilities. Mom..."

"My son, you do not have to be that stubborn. Listen to mother's word. Bring the money with you."

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In the end, there is nothing that can be done and I can only take mother's banknote carrying one hundred thousand tael of silver. Ai, I know that my mother is doing all of this with the sole intention of having me live a better life once I am driven of the clan later. Mother, I will definitely be filial to you in the future. I look at my mother while she smiles back at me without blinking. It is as if she is trying to brand my appearance deeply in her mind. The sky rapidly brightens up and I give an antagonized laugh. Soon, I will be leaving.

"Mother, I will not participate in this family meeting. I will go and call out for Lang Feng and the others to get ready to leave. Mother, I am going." I stand at the front door looking back at my mother, not knowing how long it will be before I see her again.

"Go, my son. I've known since you were young that you are one who stands out from the rest. You are very sensible and your mother believes in you. Go and tread the road that belongs to you alone, your mother will

forever support you.” My mother smiles at me as she speaks. Although my mother conceals it very well, with my astonishing eyesight I am able to see that she is stubbornly resisting her tears flowing out.

Giving a laugh, I turn my head directly towards the Xing Feng Pavilion and walk over to it while resisting turning back. It isn’t until I have left her courtyard and walked till I am out of her vision, that I finally turn my head and have a look. The tears I had yet to cry have been easily evaporated by True Origin Power.

Rapidly, I flash past the clan’s servants that are already awake to start their work and enter my previous place, Xing Feng Pavilion.

At this moment, Chun Yu is sitting at the front door of what was originally my side room, muttering, “Young master, why is it that you have not returned yet?”

“Ah Yu, you just return to your room to sleep . I will be waiting for the young master.” Uncle Wang says it while draping a jacket over her shoulders.

“Lin, I am truly worried about young master. Since he was young he has never lived alone but now, he has recently suffered from a huge shock and has been outside for a week by himself. You tell me, how could I go back to the room and sleep? The young master has been looked after by two of us ever since he was a baby. Also, you know that the young master is emulative so I truly do not know how the young master is living in the wilderness?” Spoke Chun Yu, relying on the bosom of the Uncle Wang.

I really do not pay attention! Uncle Wang is nearly twenty-five years old

this year and Chun Yu should have been twenty-two years old. Looking at them now, I see that they are well matched and are, truly, an ideal couple. Once I've left this house, the first thing I will do after I have stabilised myself is have the both of them get married.

"Wei! How long are you guys going to be intimate with one another? I am already standing at the front door and still there is not even one person coming over to greet me." I say it as I am looking at their stiff faces.

"Young master! It is young master! It is very good that the third young master is back! It is truly good for the Lady as she is certain to be happy about it!" Chun Yu immediately called out with excitement.

"Haha! After waiting for both of you to be intimate with each other and then going to visit my mother, would that not make my mother die of anxiousness?' Haha! Hey! Why are you blushing? It is even redder now. Uncle Wang, why is it that your face is also reddening as well? Afterwards, what should I call out that will be suitable or is "Brother" Wang okay? Do you think it is okay? Ah! Haha...." I unexpectedly discover that the usually expressionless Uncle Wang has begun laughing. This is rarely seen and I can't help but to continuously laugh.

Looking at their faces getting more and more red, I truly cannot laugh out anymore. I then begin taking one more deep breath in order to continuously laugh again.

"Young master!" Chun Yu throws her tantrum. Ha!

"Second brother! It is second brother! You are back! You truly have

returned! I am so happy you are back! My mother has been concerned about you all along." Big brother Lang Feng, coming from the west side of the small wooden bridge, is excitedly running towards me as he loudly shouts.

Once seeing this sworn elder brother of mine, I feel emotionally touched. We came to be acquainted with each other for no more than 2 days and yet were already separated for 7 days. However, it is certain that we both deeply felt the separation and could sense the comradeship of a life and death brothers

"Big brother, I am planning to leave the Zhang mansion at once. You and your mother can go together with me or you can go to the rural area and live a stable life." In fact, I actually wanted to go for an adventure around the world together with Big brother Lang Feng but his mother's illness requires continuous nursing.

"What are you saying? Didn't we brothers say that we will together live and together die? Being like this at this moment, are you not looking down on me? Do I look like someone who would throw away their brother in the face of difficulties?" Big brother Lang Feng starts to shout loudly towards me.

"Big brother, you do not have to be that stirred up. What are we going to do about auntie if we are to leave together. Don't tell me that you want her to be together with us being homeless and miserable. Are you willing to let your mother to suffer this kind of hardship?" I speak while looking at brother.

Big brother quiets down. He knows that his mother's health is not good and will need a continuous amount of resting and nursing. However, to

tell him to leave me due to this matter is hard to accept well.

"Feng son, go together with the third young master and your mother will go together with you all." Lang Feng's mother standing at the small wooden bridge then speaking firmly towards us

"Aunty, your health..."

"Third young master, it is nothing. I am aware of my own health and these days, I am feeling much better. Moreover, even if I were to go out together with you all, what hardship could this be counted as? It is much better compared to staying near the top of the mountain and chopping timber. You simply do not have to be worried." Aunty speaks as if she is quite happy to display her healthy aspects.

"Second brother, it is enough for us to take care of her well along the journey. Furthermore, previously when my mother at the mountain, her health is still quite good. What is there to be anxious about for along the road, there is still so many people?" Lang Feng starts to persuade me.

Looking at aunty, I start to recall my mother which gives my heart a burst of movement. I certainly will to take care well of aunty.

'Chun Yu, Brother Wang and Lang Feng, all of you go and tidy up everything and I will wait for you. Bring only the significant items and as for everything else, leave it and we will purchase it later.' I immediately remind them.

Looking at their silhouettes returning to their rooms, I also go into my

own room. That round table is where I sit practically every evening reading; inside of that wooden chest there is the black iron cloth that I used to wear when I was young....

My whole body gives a sudden jolt as my spirit distinctly perceived a bundle of light looking on my body. From my mind, I can distinctly feel concentrated longing and concern as well as regret.

It's father!

Chapter 9 Leaving Faraway

Father! It is father. My whole body gives off an indescribable shudder. I wanted to turn my head around and walk to the front door of the courtyard to have a look at him... However, I am unable to make a firm resolution to forgive him. Why is he merely hiding at the outside and not coming in to see me? Haha! Father, you are, nevertheless, still insisting on the benefits of your clan.Haha...

"Young master, we are ready. Are we going now?" Chun Yu spoke to me as she stood at the front door of my room while holding onto a few things.

Looking at Chun Yu and the others, I really wanted to laugh for today I am to be driven out of the house. Yet, I have only an able bodied man in addition to a lady with children together with aunty being ill. I am in difficult situation. Yes, that is right. I am in a difficult situation. However, there will be one day where I will come out being glorious in front of the entire Zhang clan. I vow in my heart.

"Let's go." Taking the lead, I walk out.

Zhang Tian De watches his son leaving in silence then quietly moving towards the hall. At this moment, the family meeting is about to convene.

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"The group of elders have unanimously decide that from today

onwards, Zhang Xing Feng will not have any whatsoever relationship with the Zhang clan and all of the Xing Feng Pavilion's servants are without exception to be fired after being given the money. Together with that, it is to be announced to the whole world." Zhang chief manager standing straight as he announces it with clear sound. The first lady and the second lady of the Zhang mansion with the face of theirs being unable to contain their victorious smile. Zhang Tian De not saying any words at all and the third lady is also not showing up today.

Our five man party is split into two separate carts to be seated on. Big brother Lang Feng and me sitting on the front cart with brother Wang and sister Yu (which is Chun Yu. Since she is together with brother Wang, I will just address her like that) are sitting at the second cart together with aunt. For they can also properly take care of aunt.

We are leaving the one of the nine prefectures under the whole world of the Yangzhou county within the Suzhou city then proceeding towards the heart of the entire Ming dynasty. Similar to the one of the nine prefectures, Shizhou county is therein the capital city of the entire Ming dynasty. We are precisely going to be at the most flourishing capital of the country to have a set of our living.

With these easy days, the entire body of mine wanting to go soft.

"Young master, it is not good. It is not good for there is bandits. There is bandits!" The old man driving the cart for me is shivering as he is yelling out to me.

I have long known about it for my spirit has long perceive it. Ha! I just recently sigh in sorrow for this body of mine rapidly going softer then immediately there is this group of bandits to allow me to adjust.

From the inside of the cart, I jumped out then looking at this group of bandits. Not bad for uptill now they have yet to release a trace of sound. I deeply admire their awfully strict and impartial discipline of theirs. Lang Feng is eager to give it a try with both of eyes giving of a dreadful look gazing at this group of bandits. This is because after he has entered the Xiantian realm, he has yet to have fight with anyone.

Brother Wang and of the others have also exit out of the cart with sister Yu and aunty appearing to be slightly panicked. It is not surprising for they do not comprehend martial arts at all. Brother Wang's martial arts is nevertheless still quite decent and he is almost entering the Xiantian realm. However, it is probable for an average person to be at this bottlenecks for ten plus years but by meeting me, brother Wang will enter the Xiantian realm at an exceptionally fast speed.

One middle aged person wearing a white cloth is moving forward. His appearance is still decent. That person precisely with that extremely unmatched and feigned elegance of the fan showing in front of one's eyes is an idiot.

"Haha! Zhang third young master! Oh! At the present, it is no longer the third young master anymore. Little brother Zhang, I know that your body is carrying hundred thousand taels of silver and it is estimated that your mother has given you not few right. I also do not want much. Hand over hundred and fifty thousand taels of silver and I will let you guys leave. How is it? I know that your martial arts is not bad but no matter how it is said, you are still a child. With my entire three hundred brothers here from the stronghold being here, it is better that you obediently hand over the money to me. Hahaha!...." That middle aged man laughed savagely.

This is not surprising at all for such a simple thing and he can obtain hundred and fifty thousand taels of silvers. Who will not laugh?" Furthermore, he himself has three famous general and even there is a Xiantian realm expert, it is all useless.

"Zhang Yu, make a move"

A juvenile with his entire body wearing the purple cloth is standing behind and also on top of a rock. Looking indifferently at the shameless middle aged man and indifferently bellows, "Go close first and secondly encircles them."

Oh! The Twelve Heavenly Gate Array. I astonishly look at this purple cloth juvenile for he is truly difficult to be dealt with and of now, it is even more enjoyable. At this moment, Lang Feng looks at me anxiously. I nod my head and Lang Feng rushes into it excitedly.

The first big group has a sum of hundred and twenty people then divided into twelve smaller group. Standing at the twelve positions with two gates 'Si' and 'Mie' which these two groups are leaded by the two bald head youngsters. Both of them practically looking the same but nevertheless both of them are exceedingly bold and powerful. The most important thing of all is that all of these the Twelve Heavenly Gate Array is that the heart of the Twelve Heavenly Gate Array which are precisely the 'Mie' and 'Si' which are indeed the the two guys and has at once raise the formidable power of the battle array by one times. Looks like big brother Lang Feng is to suffer from it. Letting him experience for one time is also good.

In the midst of entering the battle array, Lang Feng's thoughts tremble. What is going on for he can no longer the see the people at the outside

and only see a few people being deployed .

Suddenly, a bundle of momentum of chi rockets towards Lang Feng. Lang Feng turning his body then directly attacking with precisely both fist. The true qi is even more moving to the reaction. The momentum of qi halts only to be striking back with an even more powerful momentum of chi. Lang Feng's actual target is the small squadron of the 'Mie' group. The leader of the group, Li Er has the capabilities of a merely eighth grade then relying on the battle array and the aid of eleven people only can he an immerse and formidable power.

Lang Feng like a blind person for once he has received menace, he immediately gives out a fist and the consumption of true qi is extremely terrible. Lang Feng is almost going mad as all the strikes up till now, he has never seen his enemy so he can only incessantly attack in such a way.

Being the first time making use of the Xiantian true qi, Lang Feng is incapable of ineffectively in bringing out its might. The two smaller groups of people mutually performing a pincer attack which are Mie(Exterminate) and Si(Death/Impassable). With a great amount of true qi being used up, it is already appearing that he is bound to be defeated.

After looking for some time, I should make a move. How am I able not to allow other people to be aware of me being excessively profound in martial arts? I got a solution! There is this distinctive consummate skill that I have upon entering the golden core stage which is that I can alter my stature and appearance.

I walk till the back of the cart then using the true yuan power. My body makes the noise of crackling and rattling. My body gradually grows taller and continuously till approximately one meter and eighty centimetres.

Then, I halt it. I should alter my appearance then moving the true yuan power going to the face section. The eyes is unable to alter but it should be okay so long that I send out a bit of true yuan power in my eyes. Those pair of eyebrows need not to be altered. As for the nose, it is nevertheless more cool to have the aquiline nose. It is good that the lips being slightly thicker. The entire body's appearance has changed at once into an awfully grim appearance.

Both brother Wang and sister Yu have their eyes straightly looking at me as they want blank upon seeing me like this. I cannot do anything about it and cannot allow them to perceive me as a devil.

I worriedly say, "Please wait for a moment. Wait till I have saved big brother Lang Feng first then I tell you guys what is the cause of it." I am still using the spiritual power to make their subconscious mind to approve of it. Seeing that they are starting to stable down and only carrying the curious expression, I laugh. I should handle this group of ignorant bandits.

I use shadowstep as I move. As if a sort of phantom momentarily arriving in front of the bandits, I indifferently narrate, "Stop!"

Putting use of the true yuan power in sending out in my voice at the center of the entire big mountain, it incessantly echoes, "Stop! Stop!...." It is marveled that the voice gets louder and louder. More and more echoes directing towards one group of bandits as its target. As for Sister Yu and the others, they do not feel uncomfortable at all.

Humph! Humph! It is not depending on them whether they are going to stop or not but if they are still not going to stop, their ears are going to be deaf.

"This hero, I am Li Si from the Pingding Mountain and friends from all around this country will give me a bit of face. As for this matter, it is nevertheless better that you do not get involved in. After this event, I will recognise you as my friend. Afterwards, if there is any matters that is unable to be settle anywhere around this country, say out my name, Li Si is nevertheless a bit useful." That middle aged man is once again cranking his fan as he clearly narrate out.

"Idiot!" That purple clothed juvenile's voice is clear-headedly transmitted into the ears of mine. Facing him, I give a faint smile. Still, it is true that great mind thinks alike. No way! This idiot appears not to have heard it. Wanting to speak again again. This won't do and so I speak first in advance.

"The one holding onto the fan, you better listen. Release this group of people then hand over hundred and fifty thousand taels of silver. Then, I will release this group of bandits." I loudly speak as I look at this guy.

"Haha.... I did not misheard right? It is just one youngster and it is just that your voice is slightly louder so what is there to be rampant about? Yet, still want from me hundred and fifty thousand taels of silver. Is whether or not that my ear has something going wrong? Unexpectedly there is people demanding money towards me, Li Si from the Pingding Mountain. You should know that I am not exactly a good person to be provoked of. People, give me in slaughtering this big voiced youngster." Li Si being angry to the point where even his fan is thrown away.

"Idiot, Big voice, humph...." The purple clothed juvenile standing at the side crooning.

Indeed speaking according to the my mind. Unexpectedly saying that the usage of the consummate skill from the Tianxin sect is turning into big voiced, it is even more really enough of an idiocy.

I helplessly gasp for one breath of air. Li Si, one good vulgar name. The man himself is even more vulgar. I single handedly brandish then using the Fu Yun Xiu [TL Note: I can't name it. It is basically the martial art where when move quickly then tucking inside one's sleeve then producing a cloud that brush one away] Although, I have not release any strength in it, they are not much of a difference from the ordinary people besides these two unexpectedly bald head youngster. As for the purple clothed juvenile, his face has nevertheless has the grim expression and it is just that in his eyes flashing past in shock. It has nevertheless run away from my eyes.

With two legs interlocking, the person is already sent flying over the group of the useless troops. I astonishingly discover that these two bald headed juvenile are completely not taking action upon my move on the middle aged man. It seems that this middle aged man's relation with his people is not up to much.

Upon seeing my apex of vanishing qinggong(lightness skill), that middle aged man immediately retreat backwards at a fast speed. Seeing the speed of him retreating, he is also at least an expert and it is indeed that true people will not show its true colour. Eh! It appears that I have thought wrongly for one of the small soldier's broadsword has unexpectedly cause him to tripped down. Aiyo! it is a pity for that piece of snow white cloth.

With my forefinger and the middle finger amalgamate together, an approximately one meter long strand of the tip of the sword radiance is now flashing in between of the fingers. I voluntarily give a wave and

without the need of any style. For their leader, the group of loyal soldiers extend out those unusually solid weaponry without hesitation. In a split of a second, like a knife slicing through a tofu in general, the tip of the sword passes through the weaponry and regarding this weaponry as air. The tip of the sword as if in a manner of cutting open the space then arriving in front of Li Si's body.

Li Si is looking the tip of the blade that has indefinite extensibility at the present with his whole face covered with cold sweat. He has certainly became aware that this thing in before his eyes is not any of those extraordinary sword but rather it is rather the sword ray that signifies the last step of the sword art and one can be done for so long that if oneself is to touch onto it for a moment.

"Chivalrous hero, so long that you let go of me, Pingding Mountain Li Si, I will right away give you hundred and fifty thousand taels of silver. How is it? In addition to that, you will be my boss afterwards. The boss of me, Pingding Mountain Li Si. Saying it out is also quite awe inspiring authority. How about it?" That stupid one adding onto his narcissism, Li Si letting out the expectation in his eyes at me.

Not being able to restrain it, I use my gong to calm down my mood. I truly cannot clearly understand that how is that this kind of person to unexpectedly assume the position of the Great Mountain King. What more is the equally talented people which are the purple clothed juvenile and the two bald head juvenile.

"it is too late. I wanted hundred and fifty thousand taels just now but as of now, what I want is your whole possession of your family property. Quickly go and take me to take the money. Eh! Have you not heard it?" Looking at this guy, I cannot help but to yell out I am getting angry as I see the confused appearance of him for how is there this sort of people?

"What? Giving you hundred and fifty thousand taels is already quite giving face to you. This youngster can don't be shameless when given face. For I am Pingding Mountain Li Si and under my leadership there is three hundred brothers of mine. You have better be a little bit careful of me." Li Si upon hearing that I want to have his entire family property, he goes mad at once and angered in his heart.

'This is indeed althoughter approximately painstaking twenty years of accumulation of profit. How is it possible that I will give you just like that? Humph!'

"Idiot!" The familiar voice once again echo. Turning my body, I take a gaze at the purple clothed juvenile and then laughing towards him for this youngster is indeed having the same thought as me. This Li Si. Ai! He is still truly enough of an idiot.

"Between your tiny little life and your property, you can only choose one." Looking at this guy, I throw down the words lightly as a feather. I then walk towards the purple clothed juvenile for he has piqued my interest.

As for Li Si at this moment, he is nevertheless in the middle of shaking his head and murmurs to himself, "All of the silver. No! My life. No! My painstaking silver of a lifetime. No! My own life, ah. No...."

Chapter 10 I am Sword God Sui Yu

I was startled as I looked upon this purple clothed youth. He looked at me without any unease. He watched silently and quietly. I am his enemy, yet he does doesn't even have the tiniest bit of fear of me killing him.

"Great hero, please accept us as disciplines. We will be very good disciples because we have great innate talent and determination. If you take us as your disciples, then you will surely be very pleased. We will bring honor to you."

"Stop!" I loudly shouted, as I turned my head and was about to speak, but thought again and dared not to talk about these two bald youths. What is going on, these two want to make me their masters. Ha, he is actually not bad. I had not accepted any disciplines ever since I came to this world. (You are only six, who would ever take you as their master) Looking at these two youths' fire element based body types, I can tell that they have more Life Origin Power than an average person. If I accept them, they will be able to bring honor to me, and I will have people serve me in the future. It's not a bad deal to accept them.

"It is not entirely impossible for you two to enter Tianxin sect, but it mainly depends on your progress. Actually it depends on the quality of your mindset. For example it depends on whether you would respect and obey your master." I stared at them as I put on the appearance of a great master.

"Yes, master, we will be very respectful. If master tells us to go east, then we will surely go east. If master tells us to go west, then we will surely go

west. When master needs to drink tea, we will pour it. When master sleeps, we will guard the door.” The bald heads of the two youths seemed to shine even more brightly under the sunshine. I suddenly found myself to take a great liking to these two youths. They fight straight without any hesitation. Looking at the way they treat me, I can tell that they are very hard working and they hold great respect towards me as their master. It’s definitely not a bad deal at all.

“Yes, you guys are not bad, I will take you as my disciples. It is not an easy thing for me to take disciplines, you will be one of my first disciples. So you have to work hard to achieve great success, alright?” I said with a tone resembling of an elder teaching the young generation.

“Yes, master. Master, how people are in our Tianxin sect? Do we have more people than Shaolin?” asked my two disciplines as they carefully watched me. After they saw my martial arts, they assumed that my sect surely has to be a great one. They were already picking up the pride of belonging to a great sect.

Ahh, but this world does not have a Tianxin sect yet, so the Tianxin sect contains only me. Hey, if I start the Tianxin sect in this world, then wouldn’t I become the founder? It will not be a problem even if my elders in the Immortal realm found out, because I am spreading the greatness of the Tianxin sect!

“Well, right now the Tianxin sect has only me, I am the founder and in the future, you guys will be the elders of the Tianxin sect.” I stared at my two first disciplines, I do not want to see them disrespect me.

“Is that real master. we are the elders of the Tianxin sect. Haha, we can be elders as well. Haha,” My adorable disciplines seemed to be extremely

happy.

"Master, can I ask what your nickname is in martial arts world? We are known as the 'Fist God Paragon', but then he was defeated by this 'Beyond the Heavens Immortal'. What are you called, are you even stronger than them?" My two disciplines started to collect more information on me.

"I, your master, is known as the Sword God—Shatter Feather(Sui Yu). I am much stronger than those people. In fact, my strength is on par with the continent's top experts. Humph!" I had no choice but to use the nickname of my last life, the only difference was that I added the 'Sword God' part. Frankly, I have to admit that it does sound really cool.

"Master you are so strong. Master's father must be a great hero as well, of course a tiger father would have no dog children! Am I right, master!" said the slightly taller bald youth.

Father, father, haha he was a great hero, and he was not a typical hero.

My previous good mood due to these two youths immediately disappeared, My father, a hero. That is a statement that I can only smile bitterly upon. He abandoned me, his own blood-related son for the simple sake of petty gains for his family. He is said to be a great hero but one of the best heroes that there is.

"Hahaha my father is great hero, he is definitely one of a kind for a great hero!" I howled towards the heavens with a stream of sword chi bursting into the skies then startling all the birds in the mountains to fly.

"Master, master" my taller disciple shouted lowly. He just realized that he had just mentioned a something wrong.

My mind slowly goes back to its tranquil state. I glanced at my two slightly frightened disciples and I knew that sudden outburst of my sword chi has frightened them.

"I am alright, I just simply recalled some memories. It has nothing to do with you guys." I glanced at my disciple as I reassured them. I didn't want to create distance between me and my disciples due to such a thing.

"I still don't know what your names are. What do you called yourselves?" I asked my two disciples.

"Master, I am called Li Da and he is my younger twin brother, Li Er. We have always wanted to learn profound martial arts but we have never met any good masters before. We have only martial arts from those household of the martial ministers. The teacher that we have learned under for the longest time span is the previous 'Peerless God Fists', who is already dead. We have been self-learning ever since his death. Then, together with little brother Xiao Yu and his father wandered around until they ended up at this mountain camp. In order to escape the pursue of our enemies for our lives, we decide to stay at here." said the taller youth. It appears that the shorter one is Li Er.

"Then from now on you are the first disciple, and Li Er will be the second disciple." I stated to them, then suddenly remembering about the purple clothed youth.

I turned my head, staring at the purple clothed youth who left a great

impression on me. I was just about to say something, when my first discipline, Li Da, started speaking

"Master, he is our little brother Xiao Yu. Little brother Xiao Yu is extremely talented, he specialized in various weapons and fighting styles. His father, Uncle Zhang, used to be the chief sculptor this country's best jade shop 'Auspicious Precious Gems'. However, 'Treasured Gems' had an internal split and Uncle Zhang was supporting the first young master. Thus the second young master sent assassins to the first young master and this was discovered by Uncle Zhang by accident. So assassins were sent after Uncle Zhang as well. It is rumored that the first young master has already died but the second young master still continues to pursue Uncle Zhang and we could only stop here."

I glanced towards the purple clothed youth, and smiled as I said: "You are that little brother Xiao Yu, right?"

"I am Zhang Yu." Zhang Yu replied with the same cold, cool expression.

"Please take me as your disciple." Zhang Yu who just carrying a cold expression was now on his knees, asking me to take him as my disciple. I could not fully interpret what was happening before me. I stared at him, his amptitude appears to be nothing great about it with his body attribute is of water element meaning that he could only train in the Xuan Yin secret art. However, for some reason, I took a great liking towards him.

"Tell me why you want me to become your master. Your amplitude is so and so and it seems like you have not trained in any martial arts before. As of what your qualifications are you to make me to accept you as my disciple?" I asked indifferently as I watched Zhang Yu.

Zhang Yu stared back, at first without voicing out his opinion but after a long while, he started, "For my father, because I want to protect my father. I have become a deadweight every time we needed to escape. I could only hope for my two big brothers to protect my father. It should be me who protects father but yet, I am always the one who gets protected instead. My father even got himself injured with his body used to accept the sword attack to protect me during one of our escapes. I really do hate myself. Why do I not know martial arts, why can't I protect my own father." In this moment, tears were already falling down Zhang Yu's face.

Li Da and Li Er who saw the usually strong-willed little brother Xiao Yu in such a state also felt extremely sad as well.

"Xiao Yu, don't say such things. We already treat you like our own blood brother, thus your father is our father. Don't be like this." Li Da and Li Er started to comfort Zhang Yu.

To protect his father, his father who would sacrifice his life and use his body to accept the sword attack to protect him. Ha! Then, what about my father?

"Good, good, I will accept you as my disciple just because you said that you wanted to protect your father. You are now my third disciple." I shouted.

"Thank you master." Zhang Yu began to lower himself towards the ground and bow three times.

"You should get up now, follow me to see whether this king of the mountain has made his decision." I flashed a big smile as I walked towards Li Si.

"So, Li Si, have you made up your mind, quickly tell me your decision." I shouted fiercely at Li Si.

"Great hero, why are still asking me that? These few guys have accepted you as their master and they do know where I hid all my treasures." Li Si says with the face was full of helplessness.

"How are we supposed to know the little gold safe that you have hidden in a private room under a bed?" Zhang Yu joked with Li Si as he stared at him with a smile.

"Ah, you, you, how did you know about my little gold safe. I have never told anyone before. Ah, my god, I really don't any silver left. I beg of all you great elders to pity me and leave me with some silver." Li Si started to cry.

"Master, there were a few soldiers who started to come back towards to the mountain camp. We have to hurry, so that we can avoid them taking everything first." Zhang Yu reminded me.

I looked and realized that there were really a few guys are sneaking up the mountains. I laughed a bit, "Li Da, Li Er you two go with Zhang Yu first. I will follow in a short while."

"Yes, master, we three will first go. Please have faith in us, we will not let

those jerks take the money. " Li Da replied loudly.

Looking at them leave, I started to move towards Sister Yu and the others.

"Sister Yu," I immediately changed back to my original appearance, "In the couple days that I left the Zhang house, I met an Immortal who taught me a way to change my appearance. That's why I did not return for seven days."

"Oh, no wonder, that's why you didn't return till seven days later. Moreover, no one could find you even with the influence of the Zhang clan." Sister Yu who gain a sudden realization began to nod her head. Brother Wang and the other also appears to show the expression of them understanding clearly. This was not because they were easy to trick, it was because the Zhang house's influence is too great and yet they couldn't find me even after searching for seven days.. My explanation seemed to fall right into place.

"Let's go, go to get my first money, this is the first time I had earned money. Even if I earned it by robbing someone else, it's still money. Go!" I shouted

"Let's go, go get money!" Big brother Lang Feng was still only ten, unlike me whose mental age was much older, was already very mature for his age. But everyone was still very excited. Money that was obtained this easily, who wouldn't be happy?

Then, a party consisting of five people started on the mountain path.

Chapter 11 Flawless Jasper [Part 1]

A row of us along with some soldiers are hurrying to the fortified mountain. At this moment, present in front of my face are two boxes of chests and it is giving me headache for these big chests are the most difficult to be dealt with.

"Where is master? My master is at where." Li Da anxiously asks out and Zhang Yu standing at the side is also very suspicious. However, he has nevertheless continuously looking at me.

Could it be that he is able to see through that this child is their master? It is impossible for the secret skill of my Tianxin sect (in fact the secret skill of the cultivation world but in this entire world, there is only one person cultivating which is me and whatever I have said it is so it shall be and no one will know about it) How is possible for him to see it through?

Smiling, my body gradually change and continuously changing into the appearance of the Sword god Sui Yu. Li Da standing at the side foolishly looks at me.

"Master? You are master?"

"You are indeed correct." Smiling as I look at him.

"Eh! Eh! Eh!.... My master knows transforming technique, ah! My master is a Daoist Immortal" Li Da has once again jumping and bouncing as he shouted loudly. This has caused the soldiers from the stronghold mountain around the surroundings to look towards here speechlessly.

How is it that the reaction compared to Sister Yu compared to his reaction is that much of a difference?

"Just now, I have caught sight of of a child turning into that sword technique expert. Ai! It is really true. Is it the one that I really saw?" One of the soldiers that have seen me changing wanting to show off in front of his companion but the result is that..... his companion unexpectedly leaving away from him with the expression of I do not know him.

"Ah Yu [TL Note: not sister Yu], why are you looking at me just now. Are you able see through me as your master?" I direct my question towards the third disciple of mine for this one question has continuously left me puzzled.

"How is possible that this disciple to see through this immortal class technique? It is just that at the bottom of the mountain at the moment from the beginning of that time, master is simply not that at all. There is only one child and later the child has disappeared then master appears.

Just a moment ago when master has disappeared, the child has once again showed up. Therefore, I am somehow skeptical about it but still it is hard to believe that the world has unexpectedly has this immortal class method." My third disciple says with the appearance of worshiping.

To be able to make my third disciple to be like this, I am rather quite proud about it. However, I immediately recalled again about the goal.

"What is the result regarding the search of the wealth?" Looking at my Da disciple, I ask.

"Master, we have already clear up the collective amount of property from the mountain stronghold and altogether it is amounting to approximately three hundred and fifty thousand taels of silver." Li Da's whole face is filled with pride as he speaks.

"Why is that no other items for it is impossible to have only money after looting? Where are those gold and silver and those pearls?" Sister Yu asks with her face filled with distrust.

"Is there still need to be said? Surely it is inside of inside of Li Si's slush fund. I can allow my second brother to go there and see. Let's go! Let's go and take a look at in the end what kind of treasures are there?" Li Da, this youngster unexpectedly without waiting for me and at once taken the lead then going first. Really does not put too much of a respect for me as his master.

"Li Da, I have yet to move." I look at him with the cool face.

Li Da once seeing the appearance of mine, his mind goes gloomy and silently thinking, "Shoot! Just now, I have forgotten to allow master to stand at the front and walk in front. What can I do?"

Li Da's small eyes blink once and then immediately respectfully says, "Master, I am standing in front because I am confident in guiding the route and I am afraid that master will take an indirect route."

Once hearing it, it is still really reasonable for I still do not know for where Li Si's house is located at.

"Li Da, you are nevertheless quite good. After master reaches the capital of the city, I will at once teach you an exceptional martial arts. You just stay at the front and lead the road." I narrate it out clearly.

After reaching the capital of the city, I originally will teach them the Tai Ji Yin Yang secret art. Anyways, I am not going to lose out.

"Thanks master! Thanks master!" Li Da immediately aggravates as he is running at the front being more joyous.....

A bamboo house that looks like any other houses appear in front of me. It seems that this Li Si is still not that stupid for he still know how to use this way to puzzle his men in thinking that they have the same amount of wealth.

"Master, i have already seen at here and it is certain that no one has go into the slush funds" Li Er rushing out of the inner house of Li Si and then declares towards me about his glorious achievement with his chest sticking out highly.

"Second brother. I am telling you that our master is indeed a Daoist immortal for just now I even saw him changing from the a child to the present now." Li Da immediately begins to show off in front of his brother regarding the secret that is known by himself.

"Big brother, are you having fever? Is it that you are too happy to the point that your head is muddled for you can say this kind word which is that master is a Daoist immortal? It is indeed even more pitiful for me as I unexpectedly have this kind of a foolish brother." Li Er begins to exhale slowly for a long time then giving a brief sigh.

"I truly have not gotten fever and I am well. I truly see that master has transformed from a child to the present state. Ai! You are still not believing it. Master, you say that whether what I have spoken is true or not?" Li Da actually have nothing that he can do anymore and can only request me this person involved at the present scene to proof it.

Looking at this two buffoons, I helplessly force a smile. Who called me to be their master. I move all of the true yuan power and I slowly from the appearance of Sword God Sui Yu then changing to the original appearance of mine. Shaking my head, I walk towards to the inside of the house. "Ah Yu, you guys quickly and come in." I say the sentence lightly like a feather.

Leaving the dumbstruck Li Er and the joyfully satisfied Li Da, Ah Yu and the others follow me behind with them hardly astonished entering through the Li Si's house.

Entering the inside of the house of Li Si, there is just one word for it. Wow! It is not one of those common luxurious and extravagant one. Upon entering the inside of the house, it may have this spread of an average style but nevertheless where the bed is, in the middle of the house is made out of the Amethyst Dragon Wood. Looking at the bottom of the bed, I faintly smile. Dad, you will never have expected that the first pot of gold (first ever profit) is earned this easily.

My disciple Da immediately runs from the back then stepping forward. With only one grasp, the relatively bigger wooden bed is moved away. Under the messy bed appears one 'beautiful scenery' appears in front of our eyes. Li Da smiling contemptly as his one leg scatter away those things that are in a mess. One small iron ring appears in front of us.

My disciple Da immediately turning his head then looking at my most intelligent third disciple. Zhang Yu gazing at Li Da then smiles for a while as he walks from my side towards the bedside. Looks like my third disciple is quite decent is not always with that grim expression when treating his brothers as well as his master is nevertheless still quite good.

Zhang Yu moves till to the position of the iron ring then extending his right hand. Grabbing onto that ring, he turns left three times, the right four times and again the left four times. The cracking sound can be heard. One small chest made of stone that is covered beneath the ground is arising.

I walk forward and attentively gazing at it. Looking at this only defensive mechanism of the stone chest which is the stone lock, I laugh. My right hand lightly slips pass through the stone lock together with the sword radiance shining as well as passing through. 'Bang!' the sound of the big stone lock dropping to the ground right away.

I take a look at the surrounding where our own people are looking at the stone chest. I laugh as there is no one who can exempt themselves from this convention. I serenely lift up the stone lid and gazing at the stuffs inside. On the outside, I am extremely undisturbed but the ocean of the inner heart is flipping up and is also rising up as tremendous waves overflowing the sky. Just what is it?

All of the people from the surrounding takes a look at everything of the inside then unexpectedly everyone quiets down for a moment. After for a long time, the sound of gasping in surprise continuously echoes. Just what is it? Besides the the thirty pieces of banknotes that is worth ten thousands each, unexpectedly there is still the national treasure the

Blood Phoenix and this treasure's worth is indeed close to million. Apart from this, at the side, there is still a few yushi[precious stones].

All of them are gasping in surprise due to this Blood Phoenix. As of me being in the Zhang clan since young, towards this type of treasure, I am not sure how many times I have seen it. Although this Blood Phoenix is the treasure at its best quality and which is also the previous empress' proof, in the eyes of mine who is cultivating, all of these cannot make me feel astonished.

Causing me to be astonished are these a dozen or more pieces of yushi. At the Zhang clan, I have already discovered that the jingshi[rock crystal] that is used in cultivating or replenishing the True Yuan Power in the world of cultivation is precisely this yushi(precious stone). But as of me being formerly in the Zhang clan, the best jingshi that I have seen is precisely the high grade of the jingshi(crystal rock). I come to believe that in this world there is no the best grade jinshi. But. But....

Among these dozen or more pieces, unexpectedly there are two pieces of the best grade jingshi and as of the rest of the pieces, there are five pieces of high grade jingshi and in addition to eight pieces of middle grade jingshi. Oh My God! These best grade yushi is also exceedingly rare to be seen in even if it is in the world of cultivation. If it is an ordinary cultivator, one fundamentally cannot even use it. Only those elders or the sect leader as well as the next generation talented inheritor of a more bigger sect are entitled to use it. The successor also has an extremely special room. Ordinarily, if the light energy of the jingshi is to be sucked, it will turn into dust. Only the best grade jingshi upon being having its energy absorb, it will afterwards change into a not even one bit flawed, the flawless jasper and its hardness will merely drop till the level of the high grade jingshi.

I suddenly recalled Zhang Yu's father is a famous jade artifact carving master. Perhaps he knows where are all of these best grade jingshi. I unable to bear the anxiety feeling. Stretching one hand, holding onto those few pieces of yushi as these all of these are in my hand. (Authors Note: Afterwards in my writing, jinshi will be integrated and also called as yushi. The grade of yushi is equal to jinshi)

I take a look at Sister Yu and the others who are still looking and observing the Blood Phoenix. I then speak, "Brother Wang, you will be in charge of our financial affairs at the moment and as of these things, keep it first. Furthermore, from today onwards, all of us will be as an one entity. If there is any difficulties, you have to speak out. Remember that we are as of an one entity."

"Yes, Master (Young master) (Second Brother)" everyone looking at me with the extremely happy mood because everyone also got this (familia feeling/ feeling of a family) and we are all very close to each other. .

As for brother Wang, he immediately begins his tidying up all of the properties with everyone coming to help him out in moving the items.

"Zhang Yu, let's go and see your father. I am somewhat having some questions regarding the yushi and will like to ask uncle about it. Moreover, up till now, I stil has not pay my visit to uncle and it is nevertheless quite good." I smile as I speaks towards Zhang Yu.

"Good! Master, I will lead the road." Zhang Yu walks in front of me with the tranquil complexion but it is hard to tell what his thoughts are. Using the tone of his master as he speaks to himself and from the outer appearance, it appears to be hilarious. However, when confronting with his master, in his eyes, there are only of his master's figure like a sort of

high mountain and not even the little bit of attention paid that his master is just only a child. He himself is even more sure that he has found a master that is suitable for him.

Zhang Yu walking along with me across the small stone bridge as of now a house made out of Moso Bamboo emerges. A middle aged man of forty years old is at the vacant land outside of his house and is in the middle of using the blade to hack the (thin/slender) bamboo. The more he hack, the more thin/slender it is. However, it is nevertheless that the more he hacks, he unexpectedly has not made the already unusually thin bamboo strip to be broken and splitted into halves. I use my spiritual awareness to observe all of these.

He has no martial arts and why is it that he has this sort of eyesight that is compared to those people that have learn martial arts? That blade of his is merely the ordinary blade that isi used to hack bamboo and why is it that he is able to easily to split the bamboo into two halves.

"Father! I have brought my master to come and see you." Zhang Yu excitedly yell out towards that the middle aged man.

Oh! It turns out that he is precisely Zhang Yu's father. the master engraver who is the chief of the first under the heaven of the jade artifact shop. Looking at him, my mind starts to anticipate.

Chapter 12 Flawless Jasper [Part 2]

I ramble as i walk towards till the front of Uncle Zhang. Looking at him, looking at that pair of his eyes which those eyes of him are able to see through everything essence in the world.

Zhang Kuang, that is Uncle Zhang's name and he is indeed very mad(Kuang) making him also be entitled to be that mad. With the age of only forty years old, he has nevertheless already had the qualifications to become the figurehead in the industry as the carving master. This is exactly because he is mad and only he dares to face it the second young master of the 'Treasured Gems' then madly scolded the second young master in the loud voice. Although Zhang Kuang knows that the second young master is of a complete vile person, Zhang Kuang has still never regret even if the consequence is that he is to fall into this plight even up till now.

Zhang Kuang's eyes are fixated at the child in front of him and for the first time he has this feeling of not being able to see through completely. Although seeing people is much more harder compared to seeing the dead things, yet, one can nevertheless make out a bit and he cannot make out one tiny bit out of this child in front of him. Gazing at the child in front of him, His outer appearance of a child but the walking posture of his is steady and full of power resembling of a robust adult man.

Looking at his eyes, there are the vitality of a child, the matureness of a middle aged man, and also of the abstruseness of an old man that has experience great changes. In the end, just who is this child for is he or not a child? Don't tell me that he is an expert from the hidden world and he has reversed from an old man and renew his youth....

I smile because I am seeing that pair of eyes of his are already puzzled.....

“Uncle Zhang, although I am Zhang Yu’s master, I am just only six years old this year. The New Years is soon and after the new years, I am also seven years old so I am just going to address you as Uncle Zhang” I cup my hands then giving that indifferent smile of mine as I speak.

Zhang Kuang looking at me for he can tell that his son of his has also inherited the mad side of his. An average person will simply only just not pay heed to it and even more when it comes to paying respect as one’s master. Before his eyes, this person is merely using his appearance of his child and has made his own son to right away pay respect to the child as the master. It seems that he is indeed an expert. This Zhang Kuang is nevertheless not convinced that Zhang Xing Feng is a child and Zhang Kuang is treating Xing Feng as an expert from the outside world.

Since there is even an expert that want to address me as uncle, how am I able to reject it? Who knows what he is thinking off?

“Oh, since it is said as such, this virtuous nephew, please come into my small bamboo house to have a rest. Yu Er(Yu son), go and make tea for your master using my Holy Rain TieGuanYin [TL Note: The author uses GuanYin but it is not existent and I have consulted some translators and I have putted it as TieGuanYin. As for the front part, this tea is categorised based on their harvesting season so I am assuming this should be a first rate tea for it has the Holy/Sacred word before the harvesting season period. Here is some extra info if you are interested.] Please follow me, virtuous nephew.” Zhang Kuang and I have entered into his small bamboo house.

‘What’s the matter? Why is father willing to bring out the Holy Rain TieGuanYin. Looks like, father has also through the mystical places of my master.’ As Zhang Yu is thinking, he heading towards the back of the small house then walking.

“Uncle Zhang, Zhang Yu says that you are of an exceedingly tremendous and superior jade artifact carving master.” Sitting on top of the bamboo chair inside of the house, I direct my question to Uncle Zhang.

“I don’t really deserve it. I do not really deserve it. I can only say that I am somewhat slightly famous and that is all. Hehe!” That is what Uncle Zhang has said through his mouth but on his face has nevertheless exposes out this distinct and extraordinary proudness. It will have been weird if others are to boast in front of you about your proudest moment and you are not happy about it .

“Uncle Zhang, I have accidentally obtained two pieces of the best grade yushi(precious stone) from Li Si’s place and please have a look at it.” I take out the two pieces of the best grade yushi from my bosom from my bosom then placing them on top of the limestone table.

Those pair of eyes of Uncle Zhang shines up in less than a split second of time and then attentively gaze at the two pieces of yushi. After for a long time, then only there is the sound of his gasping as he says, “These pieces of the yushi are the king of jades among the jades called yujing. It can be used to keep one reassured as well as helping one in concentrating one’s attention but it is actually exceptionally too hard and only Jian Mang (sword radiance) is capable of cutting open it. But then again, is there even any first grade expert which will come and carve it? Moreover, when carving, the blade has to completely steady. With one trace of trembling, it will right away cause the entire product to be

destroyed. Therefore, even if the essence of the jade is precious but yet there is not much of that can put it into great use. Still, only because it is uncommon, one piece of the jade essence also need to sold up till at the price of fifty thousand taels of silver.”

“Just where can you buy the jade essence?” I am indeed feeling impatient.

“Although it may be less, still, so long that you are to go to those big auction house then placing an order and you can nevertheless purchase a few of it. In fact, an upper grade yushi is already okay for it also has the function of keeping one reassured as well as one’s attention concentrated and is also a little more cheaper. At here, I have one piece of upper grade yushi. If this is not to the dislike of my virtuous nephew, just take mine and use it.” Uncle Zhang states it with a very outspoken and straightforward manner but in his heart, he hates to part with it but in any case I am his son’s master and even he is unwilling to part with it, he has to part with it.

Looking at Uncle Zhang as I smile then speaking, “How do I dare to accept things that are Uncle Zhang’s things. Still, what’s more is that I myself originally have a few upper grade yushi and I am in fact needed to make a few very important things using the best grade yushi.”

Uncle Zhang upon hearing me finish speaking is nevertheless very happy for being a yushi carving master, he extremely treasures the material of the yushi that is in his hand. One needs to know that a good finished product is not simply about having a good blade skill but also still need to have the good material of yushi. Calming down his mind, Uncle Zhang only then recalls that I have just now says that I want to use the best grade yushi to make things that are of a very important affair. He can’t help but to be puzzled over it and he asks to satisfy his puzzlement

on this matter.

"Virtuous nephew, although it pith of a jade mine, it should have somewhat very important use in it. I myself has a somewhat popularity in the industry of yushi as the carving master but as far as I know is that there is nothing significant use about this beat grade yushi. Virtuous nephew, is it possible for you to inform me what are you going to use this best grade yushi for? Oh! Please forgive me for being bold and if virtuous nephew has major secret, then there is just no need to speak about it for your Uncle Zhang is not of a peevish person." Uncle Zhang concealing his own frame of mind while exposing a smile on his face which gives this expression of him that it is fundamentally not a must for him to know of this secret. However, from the inside of his eyes, I can see the feelings of anxiety and the thirst to know about it.

Looking at the manner of the smile on Uncle Zhang's face, I laugh. I reach out my hand to carry out that teacup on top of the limestone table that Ah Yu has delivered just now and lightly drink a mouthful of it. I carefully aftertaste the fresh and eternal together with the elegant feeling. I have become aware that I am slightly fond with the taste of the Holy Rain TieGuanYin.

Uncle Zhang at this moment is looking at the style of mine enjoying but do not have the slightest amount of the proud feeling in him. His heart at this time is cramming out with the concerns regarding the matter of the usage of the best grade yushi. These best grade yushi has however has never been a discovery regarding what significance it has in its usage. It is unknown that how many yushi carving master their whole life force and still have the slightest amount of discovery. With regards to Uncle Zhang as a person who is said to be extremely fond of carving yushi, there is nothing more attractiveness present in knowing about the usage of the best grade of the yushi.

Seeing the look of Uncle Zhang being anxious like this with the face of his still having the tranquil expression as much as possible. Indeed, it has been a hardship for our Uncle Zhang. I raise my head then taking a look and I know that yet it is nearly reaching the crucial moment.

Letting go of the teacup in my hand, I lightly let it go on top of the limestone table. Lifting my head as I am facing up to Uncle Zhang, he immediately displayed out a look with a smile on it.

I laugh as I speak to Uncle Zhang, "Uncle Zhang, actually there is also not much of a matter and also not some sort of a secret. I precisely have one method that is doable that can turn best grade yushi into a jasper that does not have even one trace of flaw." I indifferently laugh but I do know that in this world there is no one jasper that is without a trace of flaw and what does this mean?

"What? What did you just say? How is it possible that it will not have even one trace of flaw ? How is this possible... Are you sure that you are certainly able to make and produce out a yushi that is without a trace of flaw? Are you really and truly sure about it?" From sitting at this chair, Uncle Zhang stands up and says it in a loud voice

Uncle Zhang is without any trace of his calmness that he usually has for he is already close in becoming crazy but then again, how can it be blamed on him? Exchanging him with any of the yushi carving master, any of them will also have this kind of reaction. A yushi without any trace of flaw is what all of the yushi carving master have been pursuing for for the rest of their lifetime. Since the ancient times, not knowing how many years, nearing to a few millenniums, the skill of the carving master has made quantitative progress but up to the present, there has still not been

an emerge of a flawless jasper. The people came into believing that the flawless jasper is but only of a folklores. As of now, the folklores may be on the verge on becoming a realisation and you are telling Uncle Zhang not to go crazy about it?

Looking at Uncle Zhang, I firmly say, "I am certain that i am surely capable of making out one flawless jasper. This time, after we have returned to the capital of the city, I will immediately at once tell you how to make a flawless jasper. Uncle Zhang, we will at once go to the capital of the city. Ah Yu will be going together with us. Are you going to go with us? Oh! I remember that "Auspicious Precious Jade' has a shop that is awfully large on the capital. For your own safety, you just stay at here and experience the life that is slightly tranquil. You staying at here will also make Ah Yu to be at ease." I mockingly say it to Uncle Zhang but i know that in order to see the flawless jasper, Uncle Zhang will even go through the mountain of dagger and seas of flames(extreme danger).

"How can this be for how can I possibly depart with my own biological son? No matter what untold dangers and difficulties there are, none of them will not be able to separate us the father and son." On uncle Zhang's face, he is apparently showing the radiance of a compassionate father but I do know that it is probable that maybe Uncle Zhang do not want to part away with his son. However, the overwhelming majority of the reason is nevertheless still due to the matter of the flawless jasper that is about to be out to the world.

Zhang Yu being at the study room as he is reading on a book has heard the sincere opinion that is expressed out by his father. His mind has a burst of surging feelings and for a long time he cannot calm his mind down....

I look at the appearance of Uncle Zhang and even if his main purpose is

for the flawless jasper but the feeling he has for his son is what I can nevertheless really feel and perceive it. As for my father....

I have a sudden burst of emotion stirring up. From my chair, I stand up and firmly says it towards to Uncle Zhang, "Uncle Zhang, you can be at ease for you are going together with us and no one will be able to harm you. Even more, there is no need to say that "Auspicious Treasured Gems'. Even if there are ten of them, I will not pay any attention to them." I immediately as if showing disdain towards the whole world and survey the whole world for whom am I to be afraid of when I am a cultivator.

For a period of time, my heroic spirit soar up and my own majestic momentum of chi immediately pervade and spread out.

Uncle Zhang looks at me and at the present he all of a sudden has a burst of muddle headedness. A share of the loftiness of an emperor hits onto his face and the silhouette of the child in front of his eyes is becoming more and more larger as if like a big mountain. This has caused the people to be unable to face upwards and look at it All of sudden, a thought emerge up in his mind of him wanting to worship the child before his eyes... Suddenly, a gleam flash past his eyes and everything returns back distinctly to normal before his eyes. Others may have thought that their eyes are vertigoed but of the yushi carving masters that have been relying on their eyes in their work will exceedingly believe in their own eyes. Thus, Uncle Zhang knows that everything from just now is real. As of all of this everything, the creator of this bad precedent is precisely the child in front of him.

I have suddenly discover that Uncle Zhang's pair of eyes are unexpectedly staring blankly and already want to kneel down before me. I immediately discovered that I, myself, have unexpectedly dispersed and spread out my own momentum of qi at the state of my cultivation realm. I

immediately draw back the momentum of chi and like formerly and the same way, I have sit back down. I know that Uncle Zhang is the type of person who is unlikely to be convinced that everything of just now is a hallucination. I can't help it but to be a bit vexed.

With a sudden thought in my mind, I gaze Uncle Zhang and then says, "Just now, when I was coming at that time, I have seen you hacking the bamboo. You have no martial arts and why is it that you have an eyesight that is even better compared to those people that have learned martial arts? That blade of yours is simply ordinary blade that is used to hack the bamboo and why is it that you are easily able to hack the bamboo into two halves?"

Upon hearing my questions, Uncle Zhang immediately adopts the style of an expert then stroking his three strands of very short beard as he clearly speaks out, "The eyesight is fundamentals of yushi carving masters for during the period of time when we are carving, there cannot occur any little bit of errors or else the finished product is finished. As for the blade technique, it is precisely a standard that is used by a yushi carving master to examine oneself.

When a yushi carving master is able to lift the weights as light and use a part of one's power and put out a hundred percent of a result then one is precisely of a quite decent yushi carving master. My sword art techniques itself is to experience the grain of the material. To use the power of the nature to do all of this and only through this can be a genuine and exceptional carving expert."

I have a burst of astonishment for it is truly that all of the living things have their paths(dao). Even in the industry of carving, the development has unexpectedly reached till to the point where one can make use of the power of the nature.

‘Uncle Zhang, I admire you. Really is admirable.’ I stand up as i express out my admiration of my inner feelings from my heart. I am being sincere about it for in previous life, I have nevertheless attained to the realm of yuanying, and only can I come to realise of making use the power of the nature. At that time, I am already 1200 plus years old!

“Master, are we not setting out at once. Brother Wang is already fully prepared and he has called me to ask you.” Li Da’ voice from the outside of the house is projected inwards.

Chapter 13 Xing Feng Manor [Part 1]

"Master, we ought to set out now!" Li Da speaks out after entering into the house. After looking at Uncle Zhang for some time, he then mischievously smiled.

"Uncle Zhang, we shall be setting off at once. Don't you need to make some preparations?" While facing Uncle Zhang, I speak with a face brimming with a smiling expression. At this moment, he is still immersed into the time when I was complimenting him. In response to hearing my words, in just one moment, he came over. Looking at Li Da and I, he gives off the sound of a masked cough and then whilst only speaking to me he says, "I will be done in just a moment as I don't have many things."

Uncle Zhang stands up then turns his body. Just as he is about to enter the room, the figure of Zhang Yu walks out of the room with four to five begs with various sizes suspended with him.

Smiling happily as he faces Uncle Zhang, he then says, "Dad! I have already collected everything and all the preparations are ready so we are prepared to set out at anytime." Because Zhang Yu has heard Uncle Zhang's sincere expression that is filled with paternal love. As a result of it, he is exceedingly happy. The formerly cool Zhang Yu is now smiling brightly. Today, Zhang Yu is exceedingly happy as for this one day alone, the number of times that he has smiled is estimated to have surpassed the number of times of him smiling in an ordinary month.

After looking at them for some time, I then too start to smile as well. Inside the small bamboo house, it is filled with a joyous and harmonious mood.

I loudly speak out,"Let's go!"

During the moment when we are descending down the mountain, both of them, Brother Wang and Sister Yu have already put the chests that is filled with golds and silvers inside the carts.

In seeing us, Sister Yu walks till to in front of us and she speaks,"Young master, all of the preparations is already done. Our carts are not enough so we have taken two carts from the fortified hill. The cart in the middle has the metal chest placed in. Are we going to set out immediately? Please give your commands!"

I scan at the people around the surroundings for a while, for they will laterwards fundamentally become my most ordinary members and our stage is precisely the capital of the country. At there, it will be the place for us to display ourselves. That place will also be the first time for me, Zhang Xing Feng to display myself towards the Zhang influential family.

"Depart!"

The voice of mine loudly howling and everyone also immediately enter into the carts that properly arranged to them. The wheels of the carts begin to rotate as we are on a journey in proceeding towards the capital of the country.

'Father, you just wait and watch it for I will make you in knowing my capabilities. I make you regret for the mistaken decision that you have made at that time.' I said it in my heart as I look at the azure sky outside of the window,'

.....

"Ah! We have finally reached. Haha..." Outside of the city gate of the capital of the Ming Dynasty, a group of person shouted in a loud voice at the .

Along the hastening of the journey which is nearly up to six days, we have finally reached our destination. The six days of the exhaustion from the journey has turned in ecstasy in a split second.

Gazing at the that city that is constructed using granite and boulders, my heart is madly calling out,"The capital of the country, I have arrived! I, Zhang Xing Feng has arrived!"

After the party consisting the nine of us is made, we enter into the silver reserved trading company that is established in Ming Dynasty. With our body carrying the eight hundred and fifty thousand note worth of silver, we arrive at the restaurant that is called Feng Yu(Wind and Rain) which is not far away from the silver reserved trading company. We have never expected that this restaurant unexpectedly is the best restaurant in the whole capital. Its outer appearance is just so and so but its interior environment is truly...wonderful!

I actually am in admiration for the designer of the restaurant for he has changed the Heavenly Wind and Silver Rain Array from an array that is used as a battle array into a array used to service others. In the entire of the lounge. There are only eight small rooms which are for the dedicated rooms of the distinguished guests. In distinguishing them is that they are in the position of the 'Kan', 'Li', 'Dui', 'Zhen', 'Xun', 'Qian', 'Kun', and 'Gen'.

These eight directions of the 'Heavenly Wind and the Silver Rain Battle Array' are originally used in producing wind and rain in blurring the opponent's vision. As for the battle array that has been altered afterwards, it is employed in causing the lounge in incessantly to have faint breeze blowing past together with the drizzling weather. This has caused the whole lounge to seem to have the fresh, clean and cozy feeling when having a meal or drinking alcohol inside the place which has the resemblance of one being on the mountain and fields after the rain compared to the other places which are stuffy.

We naturally call for one small room for the distinguished guests and in fact there is still more and better rooms for the distinguished guests upstairs. It is just that those places cannot be entered with just money.

Before my sight at my seating position, the three disciples of mine are seen not daring to start eating before me. After speaking just a phrase, 'Help yourselves.' Li Da together with Li Er immediately begin to their speedy snatching eating competition. Although my big Brother Lang Feng is only of ten years old, it is clear that he is much more better than the two disciples that I have who are already seventeen years old. As for my third disciple, there is even more no need to say about him. His ordinary face of his always carries the cool looks and only towards his own people will he only probably laugh for a little while. However, there is also benefits in it. Upon entering the restaurant just now, more than half the women at the entire lounge have casted out intimidating looks. Even still, he treats it as if nothing had happened at all. All of us immediately pull him and then running into this independent room.

"Brother Wang, afterwards, we will stay at his capital for a period of time. After you have finished eating your meal, together with Sister Yu and bringing Li Da with Li Er and find for a big manor. These manor primarily have to be a little more bigger and it doesn't matter if it is more

expansive for we are going to stay here for a period of time. Furthermore, the most important point is that the foundation must firm and solid for I am planning to construct an underground cell. That's all. After eating, go out and have a look. We will at once just stay at the rear of the Fengyu restaurant's guest room. I have already ordered the waiter to go and help me prepare five high quality room. One room for Brother Wang and Sister Yu. One room for Li Da and Li Er. Aunts and big brother will have one room. Ah Yu and Uncle Zhang will have one room. I myself will have one room. Okay, all of the matters have been finished spoken. Let us eat." Carrying onto the rice bowl and with the chopsticks that is held then stretching out to the dining table, I am staring blankly for half of the food on the table is gone with only one dish that is left untouched in front of me.

I gaze at the two good disciples of mine, Li Da and Li Er who give a simple and honest smile towards me. In looking at his two already emptied rice bowls, I know who is the one engulf all of the food. I just wanted to criticize the two disciples if line but they speak out a phrase,"Master, we have eaten not enough and can you give us your food?" Two pairs of the big eyes brimming with expectations fixated looking at me.

"Go away! Evil disciples, driving me mad!" I loudly scold. Li Da and Li Er staring blankly at me for it is the first time that I have scolded them.

"Ah, can't you guys order extra dishes and cooked rice from the waiter. Unexpectedly, you want to eat my food. If you guys are to eat mine, then what am I going to eat?" In facing these two guys, I scolded them while smiling

Li Da and Li Er are suddenly blanked and after for a moment only get over with a reaction as they loudly yell, "Thank you, master! Thank you,

master!" Turning around, Li Da moves towards to the waiter that is at the front door that is specialized for the service then speaking, "Waiter. give me "Soy beans with pork knuckles broth', 'Wild mushroom with pork ribs broth', 'Plained boiled soy bean duck', 'Marinated chicken feet', 'Preserved egg roll', 'Stir fried red pepper', 'Stake roasted pigeon', "Sweet sauce pork trotters', 'Freshly simmered fish', 'Slow boiled trotters', 'Spicy aromatic snails'....

I am stupefied. On the whole table, the only sole people that have maintained their tranquility are Li Er, Zhang Yu as well as Uncle Zhang.

Looking at the waiter who is chuckling as he is smiling and on the other hand is listening to it. Afterwards, the waiter immediately yells out loudly from the start till the finish word by word. I am dumbstruck and can only sigh that this waiter of the Fengyu restaurant's inner quality is surely quite high. Really is without any deficiency of the restaurant being the the number one restaurant in the capital.

.....

After having eaten and drinking to one's content, Brother Wang and them begin their search for a manor while I comfortably head back to my own room to have a rest.

Peng! Peng! "Young master, it is Brother Wang. Open up the door for a while."

My goodness! I have just go to my bed and the clothes have not been taken off yet. This Brother Wang has already arrived for he has just only left for a few minutes only

Although I am very furious, I have nevertheless go and open the doors for Brother Wang.

"Brother Wang, what's the matter with you? I have just recently go up to the bed and haven't yet lie down but you have already arrived. Didn't I have you to go for a search for a manor? Why is it that you are still here?" I vent off my resentment onto Brother Wang. Brother Wang and Sister Yu being the ones that have seen me grown up since young and it is only that in front of them that I show them the temperament of a young master.

"Young master, I have already find a manor which is just at the northern side of the this restaurant and it has an enormous place. the asking price for the manor is at two hundred thousand taels of silver. It formerly belongs to the residence mansion of a marquis. As of now, the marquis is already long dead and he does not have any later generation so it has been confiscated by the Emperor. At that time, the Emperor has set the price at two hundred thousand taels of silver but it has been already a year that no one has purchase it. The main reason to it is that it is expansive but also because it is too huge and fundamentally, there is no need to for an average person to use such huge space. It is said that the marquis is an enthusiast of battle array. In his entire life, he has gathered countless battle array experts. Therefore, the whole garden as well as among some of the rooms are absolutely unable to enter it because the outsides are spreaded out/covered with one big array. What's more is that the array is done together with the ten most powerful experts at that time. Now, there is already no one capable of breaking apart the battle array and this has also caused the no one wanting to purchase these house. In case of buying it, one is also not able to enter the rear garden." Brother Wang explains to me the whole summary regarding this manor.

"Oh! Formerly, the mansion residence has nevertheless belong to a marquis. The outside of the rear garden still has a battle array that is quite tremendous. Interesting! Good! Good! You and me will at once go and have a look at it. I will first tidy my cloth for a while. You go and called out all of them for we will go and have a look at the our future house. Let's go quickly!" I speak towards to Brother Wang .

"Yes, young master! I will immediately go and manage it." Brother Wang responding to me then turning around his body as he goes and informs them.

I walk till facing in front of the copper mirror as I attentively fix the cloth on my body. It is still not bad the looks of a child is nevertheless quite adorable.

In walking out of my room, I discover that the rest of them are already stationed in front of the front door in waiting for me and I find it a little embarrassing. With my expression becoming serious, I speaks toward them, "Let's go and have a look at how is our future place. Ah! Let's go!"

"Haha! We ourselves will also have our own domain at the capital." Li Da being eternally as such and I have spoken to him numerous times but it is useless.

"Big brother, tell me how big of the room will master give us?" Li Er this idiot is also pretty much the same as his brother. Why did I at once have received these of a disciple?

"Rubbish! We are indeed of master's first apprentices and it only natural that we will have a awfully huge as well as awfully good rooms.

These also need to be thought about it. Ai! Having this kind of a younger brother is indeed a grievance of I, Li Da. Ha! Luckily, I have a master that is good by no means. Am I right master?" This Li Da has once again begins to put up with me with his flattery.

"Shut up!"

I gaze at them at one glance then turning my body as I enter towards the northern side path. Just walking less than fifty steps and an enormous manor at once appears before our eyes. At the doorway, appears two enormous stone lions that are nevertheless still at the formidable years. It appears as if they are arrogantly looking upon the people entering the manor.

Two balliffs of the feudal yamen standing upright and relying onto each side of the entrance with two broadswords closely held onto the bosom as they are already drowsy.

'Hello, these two patrols. We want to purchase this manor. Hello!" Sister Yu runs towards and advancing towards the front of the two baliffs of the feudal yamens as she speaks. It is just that the sound of the last word is just too loud and it is pitiful of the two bailliffs of the feudal yamen.

"Who! Who has disturbed my pleasant dream? Eh! why have you just say just now? Is it true that you have said that you want to purchase this manor?" The bailliffs of the feudal yamen who is with a comparatively larger age is hardly convinced that there is someone before his eyes that is willing to buy the manor that is on sold for a year and yet have been sold out.

Sister Yu loudly speaks out, "Yes! It is true and I have already told plainly that we want to buy this manor."

"My goodness! I can finally leave this place. One yearrr, ah! One whole year, I have been here enduring the gusts and heavy downpour. The heavens has finally opened it eyes, ah!" The bailliff of the feudal yamen loudly yells out .

The bailliff of the feudal yamen at the side murmurs, "I can finally leave this place and begins to initiate my business and my wife has not allowed me to have sex with me for half a year...."

In looking at these, we are slightly dazed and only after a good moment of time only do we manage to get over it. As for the wto of them, they are too happy.

"Ah Jun, you shall immediately go to the official residence and make a report about it. I will lead these guests to have a tour around the manor for a while. Ladies and gentlemen, please do follow me in entering inside and attentively have a look at it." This guy has just woken up a moment ago has been shouting and screaming at us but as of now, he has immediately adopt out a humble attitude. Looks like he is capable of knowing that the people who is able to buy his manor which is us are not those people that he provoke on.

The bailliff of the feudal yamen takes out the key and opens out the entrance of the manor. All of us walks towards the future of house.

Chapter 14 Xing Feng Manor [Part 2]

During the moment when I am first enter into my future manor and passing through the entrance, one long stripe of stone bridge at once emerge before my eyes. Beneath the stone bridge is precisely of a very large artificial lake and in inside the lake exists many aquatic plant. Encomposing the lake are also many rock garden as well as crushed rock and so on. No bad! Really, it is quite good and it is just merely this artificial lake as well as that awfully long bridge are already worth the price.

“Everybody, at that time, Marquis Wen has requested of the emperor of the previous generation to give a command to armed escort army whom has has spent a month only to dig out onto this large of an artificial lake. At that time, it has been the talk of the people in the capital. A lot of people also wanted to buy this manor but due to the rear garden and I believe that you all are already clear with this matter. Ai! This Marquis Wen really has nothing better to do for the manor that has been valued close to millions of taels has been messed up by him with battle array. Even it is at a price of two hundred thousand taels, there is also no one wanting to buy it.” The bailiff of yamen feudal standing at the side as he speaks regarding the matters related to this manor.

I am a little baffled for even if rear garden is not counted in, with just this artificial lake and together with the already not distant housing room are already worth the price of two hundred thousand taels. Why is it that no one has came to purchase it?

Towards the bailiff of the feudal yamen, I ask, “Not counting the rear garden, it is already worth the price of two hundred thousand taels and why is it that no one has came to purchase it?”

“Eh! You guys are not aware of this, ah! Aiya! It looks like that I have to again watch over this place.” This bailiff of the feudal yamen immediately becomes crestfallen as he grieves

“You don’t have to be like this. My master has already said that he will buy this manor and you do not have to be worried about it.” My Disciple Da is truly kind-hearted. Immediately the anxiety of the bailiff of feudal yamen is relieved.

“It is true! Is it that what you have spoken off is true and no matter what you guys will still buy this manor?” This bailiff of the feudal yamen is simply madly in joy for he himself does not dare to believe in it. It is also not surprising for he himself has been enter the paradise from the human world at the entrance and then just now, he has drop from the paradise to the infernal. As of now, he himself has once again returned back to the paradise. This kind of a rapid fluctuation is not of a someone who is a nobody is capable of bearing with it,

“It is totally true and you have better proceed on in moving forward. My master and a whole lot of them have already walked way ahead of us.” Li Da is nevertheless filled with good intentions as he remind him a the side.

‘Oh! Go! Go!’ That bailiff of the feudal yamen immediately with a high speed rush forward.

....

“Brother Wang, the building that you have selected is nevertheless

quite good. The layout as a whole is also exceptionally quite good. This Marquis is really deserving to be called as a fan of battle array and even the layout of these rooms is all in accordance with the bearing of the Nine Halls Diagram Bagua(Eight Divinatory Trigrams of the Books of Change) The most important thing is that he has unexpectedly has use this big array to link with the the eight arrays of the at the rear garden. This in turn forms into a new array that had never existed and this is truly formidable!" I look at these rooms as I speak.

These eight array is of the already long die out of the eight diagrams of the battle array. During that time, the chief military advisor of the first emperor of the Ming dynasty, Zhuge Liang has created out this eight arrays which are Overturning Heaven Array, Earth Filling Array, Rising Wind Array, Hanging Cloud Array, Soaring Dragon Array, Flying Tiger Array, Gliding Bird Array and also Coiling Snake Array. The eight arrays complementing each other causing its might to increase many folds. At that time, just because of with the regards of these arrays is only able to obstruct the killing chase of the number one in terms of power, the head Wang Tian. Uptill to the moment when Kai Gou Emperor has later make a comeback, he establishes this Ming Dynasty. It is a pity that Zhuge Liang dies an untimely death and with that the big array that is said to have surpassed the ancients and the amazed the contemporaries disappear. It is said that the original diagram of the eight arrays is torn into eight pieces and no one is aware of its traces. Never has one expected that this array is appearing at here.

"Young master, just because of this which has lead to this whole building with several hundred rooms only to have a dozen or more room at the outside that can use to house people. As of the rest of the rooms, even if one is to enter the room, one will be denied the entry. It is no wonder that so many people that have seen this manor but there is no one that has purchased it. Who will have spent two hundred thousand taels of silver to buy these dozen or more rooms? Young master, this large

array has long surpassed the might of the eight arrays at that time. Are you truly confident that you are able to break past this grade of battle array?"

I laugh for I obviously have a way to break open this array. Even if this world's battle array is to once again improve, however it is still merely constructed using the Houtian power. Even if there is an expert that uses his Xiantian true qi to break past this array. As for me that have afterwards attained the Golden Core stage, I have possess a spiritual awareness to observe the insides and there is no doubt that every secrets will be revealed out. However, how am I able to tell out this kind of a reason to Brother Wang? Even if I am to tell him, I will have to wait till afterwards that he has begun to cultivate the cultivating techniques. I just smile to Brother Wang confidently as I myself is completely confident about it.

"Brother Wang, I have decided that I will purchase it at once and I do not hope that there will be any appearances of mishaps." I speak towards to Brother Wang for I am already very fond with this manor and I do not wish for anyone to have someone butting in.

"Yes, young master! I will go to discuss right now and absolutely will not delay this matter. Young master, you just still here. Ah Yu, follow and go with me. We will go together and find the yamen's people to discuss out out the matter." Brother Wang yells out to Sister Yu as they walk outwards together.

'Ai! This rear garden as well as those rooms have never been entered by anyone even once. I am not even sure whether if there is any treasure in it.' In thinking all off these, I immediately wanted to enter the array to check it out at once. I am truly unable to bear the curiosity of my thoughts in my mind.

In looking at Zhang Yu and the others, I speak, "You all stay prior at here as I enter in to have a better a look at it. You all must not by all means come in. Zhang Yu, you should know the night of this battle array so you shall help me out in looking after them. You must not by all means allow them to run around here as to their likings. With one carelessness, you will be trapped inside and will be a trouble if you are unable to find a way out.

Zhang Yu has been studying intensely with the regards with the battle array since he was a child. Towards this 8 Arrays Diagram, he is well familiar with it and fully aware of its might. As for the battle array before his eyes is much more formidable compared to the battle array of the 8 Arrays Diagram. In thinking to himself, "I myself is not even able to see through even a bit of the profoundness of this battle array. As for master, he has nevertheless already said that he wants to enter into the array to have a look at it. What's more is that it appears that he does not even attach any importance to it battle array before his own eyes. Master is truly nevertheless formidable with not only his martial arts has surprisingly reached a high level but also a first rate expert in the field of the battle array."

Ever since after the moment when I have shown my transformation skill in front of Zhang Yu, Zhang Yu will not display any doubt towards any of my amazing and arrogant words. In his mind, I am already close to an omnipotent being.

Zhang Yu replies to me, "Master, you can feel reassured to go in and have a look at it. I will absolutely and earnestly look after them and will absolutely not allow them or even one of them to run around all over the place."

Nodding my head, I unperturbedly walk into the array as I ignore Li Da and Li Er's pitiful sight.

As I once enter the battle array, all around everywhere is of a vast expanses of whiteness where I even can't see my fingers. I am staring blankly for this battle array is truly nevertheless formidable. All of a sudden, I am able sense the rocking on the floor. Numerous number of soil rushes towards me in attempting to bury me... I know that all of these are illusions but nevertheless can't help to be shocked for its realness. Even if this battle array is truly formidable but it's a pity that it has encountered upon me. I channel my spiritual power as my spiritual awareness begins to spread out towards the surrounding. In a moment, this entire battle array is already in the middle of my grasp and I have thoroughly understood the profoundness of this battle array very quickly. This battle array is more of a formidable battle array when compared to the battle array in the cultivation world. It is just that this battle array before my eyes is to rely mainly on the xiantian true qi and its might is naturally not as good as to the compared battle array that is relying mainly on true yuan power.

I have not destroyed the array foundation of the battle array but rather I have inputted my true yuan power into the battle array then reinforcing its might. Now, this battle array can only be possibly broken by an expert at yuanying stage.

My spiritual awareness reacted to the building at the surrounding. Wa! Near to eight hundred rooms in altogether and I am not sure whether I ought to begin my search beginning from there. Ah! I am vexed.

Suddenly, my spiritual awareness perceives a burst of faint fluctuations of the battle array. I am certain that this is absolutely not some big array but rather of an array protecting some kind of items. To go as far as

employing battle array in protecting the item, it looks like it is a treasured object.

Haha... Proud with myself, I walk towards the destination. A room that is quite ordinary shows up before my eyes. Pushing open the door that has been covered with dust for a long time as I simultaneously channel the true yuan power outside of my body team covering the body with one layer of qi. In looking at the dust over the layer of qi, I can't help but to admire the foresight that I have.

What is going on? I realize that the fluctuations is coming from underground then transferred upwards but there is no hidden passable passage towards the underground. I have practically search every single place in this room. However, it is precisely that I am unable to find any passage leading towards the underground. I am dazed for could it be that my spiritual awareness has wrongly perceive it? How is this possible? How is possible that the spiritual awareness can be wrong? Unless, there is an expert that have surpassed my power who can only probably mislead me. I am pretty sure that there is no one here and if is so, just what is the reason that has lead to this kind of circumstances? I am confused...

.....

"It is a very glad thing to be able to discuss this bussiness with Housekeeper Wang who is such an outspoken and forthright person. From today onwards, this manor will belong to the young master Zhang Xing Feng. This petty officer will leave first. Later if there is any time in finding Housekeeper Wang in drinking tea, I do hope that Housekeeper Wang will give me some face." The official with his green robe gives a gentle laughter as he speaks with Brother Wang in trying to gain Brother Wang's friendship. Uncle Wang however has received the extraordinary

grooming of the Zhang clan of a talented housekeeper and he obviously knows that it is an absolutely necessary thing to maintain good relationships with officials.

“Official Lin, no, please don’t say it like that. I am just of a commoner and so long as your lordship summons me, I will certainly and immediately rush towards to there. This one thousand taels of silver is what the young master of mine has given to your lordship as tea money. Today, we have just only purchased this manor and there is still many matters to be arranged of and so, I will not see your lordship out and hope that you will forgive me.” Brother Wang is also treating the official exceedingly with concerns. Just inviting the official to drink the tea for a while and just like that there is one thousand taels of silver. What’s more is that this tea is truly not of those common expansive tea.

With his smiling expression across his whole face, Brother Wang watches till this Official Lin’s figure fading away before his eyes and only does he begins to return then finding me to give a report about the circumstances .

“Your lordship, isn’t the the young master who is the third young master that has been driven out of the one of the four clans, the Zhang clan? he isn’t of the people of the Zhang clan and then why is it that you still want to be that good to the housekeeper?” Walking together with Official Lin along the road towards the yamen, the bailliff of the feudal yamen ask the Official Lin.

“Are you unable to comprehend this matter? Even if the third young master is to nominally leave the Zhang clan but this year, he is only of seven years old. What can of a blunder do you think that he can possibly make? Furthermore, what’s more is that which parents will not be fond of their own child? Do you think that the clan head of the Zhang clan will

allow his precious son to suffer any hardships? Didn't everyone has said that the third young master has not much money? You have seen that the third young master has purchased this manor the moment they have stepped foot on this capital. Two hundred thousand taels, ah! Relying on my official's salary, I am unable to earned that amount even in a hundred years. You have also seen that how they have conveniently given a thousand taels worth of tea money. That amount is nearly equal to a year of mine official salary. You have to know that with this kind of people, we can only curry favour with them and not to offend them. Now and then, if they are to be happy, then they will reward you with a bit of silver which is enough for you to use." The Official Lin is to guide the bailiif of the feudal yamen patiently and systematically.

The baillif of the feudal yamen is as if like a chick pecking onto the ground as he incessantly nods his head as he listens. For this is precisely a gem of wisdom(priceless advice)! How good will it be for me for if that one day, someone is to reward me with a thousand silver.The bailliff of the feudal yamen secretly expecting it in his mind.

"Zhang Yu, where is young master? I have already have this manor purchased and to be just about to find him then giving him the report." Brother Wang directs his question towards Zhang Yu who is sitting on a chair. The odd thing is the bitter looking face of Li Da and Li Er who are motionless behind of Zhang Yu. In looking at these two buffoons, Uncle Zhang is holding back his smiling expression but his pair of eyes has nevertheless revealed out his mental state at this moment.

"Brother Wang, there is no need for you look at them for they want to enter into the battle array and play in it. This has violated master's command and they are punished by me to be at there and are not permitted to speak and move about at all. Just now, master has already entered into the battle array and he has called us to be only be at the

outside as well as not to permit us to enter in. You stay at here for now.” After Zhang Yu has finished speaking, he has once again shut his lips then turning his head down to the few books that he has brought with which is related to the battle array.

Without any better option to do, Brother Wang brings Sister Yu to have her seated down on the chair. In waiting for me to return, Sister Yu has turned around her head to look at the exceedingly bitter looking complexion Li Da and Li Er who are at the back then bursting out a hearty laughter.

“Hahaha....”

Uncle Zhang being not able to hold it anymore is laugh out to his heart’s content in a loud voice.

“Hahaha.....”

The whole hall is filled with unending laughter where the voice of the hearty laughter is dashing back and forth across the hall.

Li Da and Li Er in looking at all of this have their heart crying madly, ‘Master, you better hurry and come back, ya.....’

Chapter 15 An Exceptional Treasure

A sudden inspiration flashed past me. It is unlikely that there is a group of private rooms underground when this battle array is below here and yet the passageway is nevertheless somewhere faraway from the garden. It is very probable. The more I think about it, the more sure I am about it. Yes, that's right. It is certainly that.

With my entire strength, I unleashed my spiritual awareness where I meticulously and carefully perform a fine search on every single spot..... A trace of smile is shown on my face because I have discovered a spot where it has send out an unusual fluctuations compared to the others. The surrounding around the spot does not have such a strong fluctuations compared to the spot. That spot is certainly to be the entrance of the secret passage

In a flash like a lightning flash, I have arrived to the spot where I have received a response to. With a concentrated gaze, I look at the rock garden before me. I smile for this rock garden does not pose a problem to me.

The spiritual awareness naturally passes through the rock garden. Very quickly, I at once has figured out the secret behind this group of passage to the secret room.

My right hand is lightly placed onto a piece of rock at the rock garden as I lightly rotate it for my spiritual awareness can distinctly feel that a door bolt is emerging out more and more. All of a sudden, a stone button completely emerged out of the stone plug. With my hand using a little

bit of strength and giving one push, this rock garden retreats backwards and then the door opens at once. It is just that easy!

I gaze at the condition of the passage and it is in a quite good condition. At the present, there still isn't any whatsoever damage. It seems that I will be able to conserve a lot of my energy in the future for the underground private room that I have required for is already readily made here.

With large strides, I walk forward to the insides. While walking, I simultaneously my spiritual awareness to take note of all of the things that are in the room. Present inside are rationed like food and I reckon that only the rice is still edible. Those vegetables are estimated to have already been rotten. After all, it has already been a year. Inside here, there are still some weaponry and looking at the appearances, they are more of a better goods. However, as far as I am concerned, all of these do not have any whatsoever usage in them. The inside of the room has unexpectedly some clothes. It shouldn't be that this marquis has stayed at here before.... Ha! At a long last, I have discovered a slightly little bit useful object which is a chest which is filled with silvers and silver banknote. It seems like the silver that he possesses is even lesser than Li Si and he is truly not doing a good job as a marquis.

Finally! I have finally found that place of the treasure that is hidden by the battle array.

I lightly push open the hinged door. A greenish jade table appears before my eyes where the table is completely made out of the green jade. The green jade is actually indeed of an upper grade yushi (precious stones). How extravagant, this much of a large chunk of yushi is made into a table. This table is to be at least worth a million taels of silver. It appears that there is a piece of letter on top of the table. I conveniently

and lightly brought it before my eyes.

‘Hello, to the fated one. In my entire life, I do not have any child and so my treasure is to given for you, the fated one. You must properly make use of it. Due to it, I have spent my entire lifetime of painstaking effort. Let it be. Now, there is still one more small trial. In breaking down this battle array, you are only entitled to possess it. Okay, to the fated one, I wish for a good luck for you!’

In seeing this piece of letter, I am actually too happy for this marquis do not even put any attention to this greenish jade table and yet he has placed such an importance to the thing that is inside of the battle array. He even say about his entire lifetime of painstaking effort and it seems that it is by no means an apex level treasure. Just what is it? According to the folklores of the Heaven Splitting Hatchet of the first under heaven Sword God Xuanyuan Jian is worth more than hundred millions of gold and silver as well as pearls. It is nevertheless a rare and apex treasure

I turn my body with the small battle array before my eyes. According to the folklores, the first under heaven, Sword God Xuanyuan Jian’s Heaven Splitting Hatchet which is estimated to be hundred million golds and silvers as well as the pearls which is possibly by no means an apex level rare treasure and it is just inside there! My heart is a little bit excited. I excitedly extend forward my trembling right hand with the true yuan power long already covered over my hand. Now, my right hand is already placed onto the battle array. At the present, so long as I exert some force followed with my hand swatting it, it will then at once destroy the battle array before my eyes and which will allow me to obtain the treasure that is inside that can hugely startle the world.

I suck in one deep breath then settling down my fluctuated mood. My right hand momentarily exerts out a force and in the middle of the

twinkling of the eye, I have drawn back the surplus of the true yuan power. This is to avoid damaging the treasure that is inside.

I astonishingly look at the scene before my eyes. Just what is that thing?

A casing which is one meter long and one meter wide that is made out of gold is presented before my eyes. This casing is completely composed of gold is absolutely no any cheaper compared to the green jade table. This old bastard is deserving of a marquis for such an extravagant item. It has made me more and more wanting to know just what is that thing.

I abruptly have the lid of the case opened up and gaze upon the world startling treasure that is inside. I went blank....

It is definitely not lacking for it to be said as the world startling treasure. But. But. But, it does not even have any one bit of usage for me. My goodness! (Tian Na) For the inside, it unexpectedly has the 8 battle array diagram as well as the Qinglong Continent's most formidable battle array used in attacks, Lord of Profound Heaven's 7 Sections Array.

Lord of Profound Heaven's 7 Sections Array is dated back to milleniums years ago where one of the experts in the martial arts world, Zhang San Feng who is the one that has created this array pattern. He observes the snake mountain and the tortoise mountain that are situated in front of the statue of the Lord of Profound Heaven. He then thinks that the Tortoise and Snake pair where he wants to receive the characteristic of the two animals which are the nimbleness and the heaviness. After the painstaking ten years towards these mountains, he has managed to create a set of sophisticated technique exquisite with no comparison. However, the majestic atmosphere from the two topography mountains of the snake and tortoise that have evolved into a martial art technique is

not what one person's strength is capable of carrying it out. As a result, he has passed on each a set of techniques to 7 of his disciples with each one of them having their own subtle and profound techniques. Should 2 person cooperate, the might of the attack and defense is to greatly increase. Should 3 people cooperate, the might doubles compared to the cooperation of 2 people. 4 of them will have their might is equivalent to 8 experts, 5 of them is equivalent to the might of 16 experts, 6 of them are equivalent to 32, and 7 of them are equivalent to might of 64 first rate expert acting simultaneously.

However, no matter how powerful he is in the eyes of other people, in my mind, any casual battle array from the Tianxin sect is much more formidable compared to the Lord of Profound Heaven's 7 Sections Array, Ai! Is that marquis making fun of me? No. It is just that it is indeed a world startling treasure before the eyes of others. Ah! It is the Heavens that is toying with me. It has brought me from the human world to the paradise then kicking me down the infernal. Ai.....

In fact, I should have already anticipated this at an earlier time that in the eyes of the marquis who is fond of battle arrays, the treasure ought to be a battle array. It can only be blamed that I am too greedy that I have momentarily deceived my sober and calm mind.

Forget it, for in fact, today's harvest is already quite good with that green jade table and the pure good case are already worth millions tales of silvers. Although, it is momentarily hard to exchanged them for silver, and at the very least, there is also still this one private room with some money in it. The most important thing is that the private room here is already much more better than the room that I had wanted to construct on. What's more is that this private room has also helped me in saving out quite a huge sum of money in constructing one.

He is greedy so he is unwilling to leave but at the same time, he is also satisfied with what he has.

I walk into the lounge and astonishingly discover that everyone is at here waiting for me with my two disciples nearly wanted to cry it out.

"Master! You have finally returned. You don't even know how much we miss you! Wuwu..." Li Da gazes at me as he speaks out to me and he unexpectedly just cry as he speaks.

I look at my Disciple Er and his eyes too are filled with tears as he looks back at me. I am touched and I don't realize that my disciples show a lot of concern for me. Being moved/Emotionally, I says, "Good disciple. I am truly touched for I didn't expect that I have just only left for a moment and they have shown such a concern towards me. Wei!(Hello) Brother Wang, what are you guys laughing at? Is it that you all are jealous of me having such a good disciple. You guys are still laughing. The more I speak, the more you guys are laughing happily. Ah! You guys are again laughing." I open my eyes widely as my eyes are fixated at them. It is too much of them for them to be treating me at such. After all in any case, I am now the owner of the manor.

"Zhang Yu, tell me why are they laughing?" I ask Zhang Yu who is at the side. Due to me feeling something isn't quite right, it feels like I have become a clown.

"Master, after you have just recently entered into the battle array, they are to about to run around all over the place. In accordance to your command, I have them at once to be standing here and at the same time, they are forbid to move and also to speak. Only until master has returned, are they allowed to move about. As for master, you have already

enters into the battle array for six hours and they have also been standing here for almost six hours." Zhang Yu meticulously have the whole matter explained out to me.

I am angry for I have unexpectedly lost this much of face. As I once recalled the behavior of mine, I am about to go mad right away. Looking at Li Da and Li Er, these two bastards who are nevertheless pitifully looking back at me.

"The two of you will standing here for an additional of four hours. As of the rest, you will go to the Fengyu restaurant together with me to have our dinner. Zhang Yu, when are you are returning, do bring back two sets of meals for them. If they are not to be able to complete the three hours long of standing, they are not allowed to eat." I loudly say it out. With the head not even turning back, I directly walk ou. No matter how Li Da and Li Er beg for forgiveness, I do not turn my body around at all. Brother Wang and each one of them walk past Li Da and Li Er as Brother Wang and the others cast out sympathizing view towards Li Da and Li Er.

Zhang Yu walks past to the front of them as he drops the words lightly like a feather,"The two of you have better stand properly. If you are not stand properly, you will not get to have your dinner."

"Brother Wang, the battle array that is in the manor is already completely comprehended by me. After finishing the dinner today, go and summon some of the servants. For at the present, the entire manor requires a thorough refurbishment. As for some of the more important matters, we will discuss about it after returning back to the manor in the night." On the way as I go the restaurant, I have told Brother Wang some matters that need to be hurriedly handled with.

"Yes, young master! I will certainly handle this matter properly." Brother Wang says to me.

"En, when Brother Wang handles the matter, I will feel the most relieved. Oh! I shall go to Uncle Zhang's side to discuss put some matter with him. You shall first leave."

Who quick steps, I walk till Uncle Zhang's side then smiling out as I say," Uncle Zhang, today, after eating finish the dinner, go to the capital's auction house and help me pre-order some best quality of yushi set at a price at sixty thousand taels per piece. Have that much, but that much and you do not have to worry with the aspect of money. This is because today after returning to the manor at night, I will make a flawless jasper."

"Is it true that today, you will make one flawless jasper? You won't deceive me in making me happy." Uncle Zhang still do not dare to believe that I on a verge of making an absolutely apex piece of flawless jasper. Although after entering the capital, he is continuously anticipating in witnessing the birth of a flawless jasper but as at the time when his desire is to be realized, he himself find it to believe that it is all real.

"Uncle Zhang , you don't have to suspect about it any longer for since when have you seen speaking out a lie? Today's night, you shall witness the birth of the flawless jasper!" With the face of mine brimming with confidence spoken out about the matters that are view to be impossible to be realized in the eyes of others.

Uncle Zhang is already not sure of what he has to say. After stifling for a long time, only did he gives out one verse,"Can I be the one who will carve out this flawless jasper?"

Gazing at Uncle Zhang as I smile out then saying, "Of course, you definitely be the one who will be carving. Apart from you, is there anyone that is qualified to carve out this class of a treasure?"

In thinking his heart, Uncle Zhang do find it is also true. Within the industry of the yushi carving master, is there still anyone is more entitled compared to him? However, in his heart, he is still nevertheless full of gratefulness towards Zhang Xing Feng.

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After having eaten and drinking to one's heart's contents, only the two of us, Lang Feng's mother and I return home. Brother Wang and Sister Yu head to summon the servants. Uncle Zhang, Zhang Yu as well as Lang Feng arrive together to the auction house of the capital. As for the two precious disciples of mine are nevertheless still enduring the starvation as wells as the suffering.

I walk into the manor through the entrance as I accompany Big Brother Lang Feng's mother in slowly walking on the stone bridge. With the sky long ago being dark and the moon already hanging onto the sky for a long time, the shadow of the invented image of the moon is within the clear water of the artificial lake. My mood too become quite good.

In seeking from the far away, the two disciples of mine who are still standing motionless at the central of the hall. As after the two of them have seen me from far, the two of them immediately show out the expression of the hard sufferings that they have endured. In looking at the two disciples of mine, there is nothing much need to be said, who

asked me to be their master!

“Forget about it, the two of you do not need to stand anymore. Today, Ah Yu may be coming back quite late so I already have your foods brought here and you can eat it. If today’s kind of matter is to reoccur, I will not easily forgive you.” I drop the food into the table then turning towards to the battle array as I walk towards it.

